WALKER'S

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR NOVEMBER, 1805.

THIS Magazine is diſtinguiſhed by a ſuperb and ineſtimable Likeneſs of the late ADMIRAL LORD VISCOUNT NELSON, DUKE OF BRONTE, &c. finely Engraved from an approved Copy: Together with a Copious, Correct, and Intereſting Account of his Life, and brilliant Naval Deeds; particularly at Baſtia, Calvi, Teneriffe, the Nile, Copenhagen and Trafalgar. Including his Official and other Letters—with ſome Anecdotes, not generally known.

[☞ *A Portrait of the gallant Rear-Admiral SIR RICHARD JOHN STRACHAN, Bart. is alſo given.*]

HORATIO, lord viſcount Nelſon, duke of Bronte, fourth ſon of Edward Nelſon, rector of Burnham Thorpe, was born there on the 29th of September, 1758. He had therefore juſt completed his 47th year.—The high ſchool of Norwich having inſtilled the firſt principles of learning into his aſpiring mind, he was removed to North Walſham. On the appearance of hoſtilities with Spain, relative to the Falklands, in 1770, he left the ſchool at North Walſham, at the age of twelve years, to go on board the Raiſonable, of ſixty-four guns, commanded by his maternal uncle, captain Suckling. The diſpute between the court of London and Madrid being adjuſted, our young mariner was ſent on board a Weſt-India ſhip. Returning after a voyage in 1772, his uncle received him on board the Triumph. He had acquired, in the merchant ſervice, a practical knowledge of ſeamanſhip; but had conceived an unaccountable prejudice againſt the naval ſervice. That ſeemingly rooted averſion to the navy, was, however, ſo ſucceſsfully combated by captain Suckling, that he at length become reconciled to the idea of ſervice on board a king's ſhip. In April, 1773, a voyage of diſcovery was undertaken by captain Phipps, afterwards lord Mulgrave, towards the North Pole. On this occaſion inſtructions were iſſued that no boys ſhould be received on board; but the enterpriſing Horatio was ſo anxious to be of the party, that he ſolicited to be appointed cockſwain to captain Lutwidge; and his requeſt was readily granted. The following anecdote may ſerve as a proof of the cool intrepidity which our young mariner poſſeſſed. In theſe high northern latitudes the nights are generally clear: during one of them, notwithſtanding the extreme bitterneſs of the cold, young Nelſon was miſſing, and every ſearch was inſtantly made in queſt of him, and it was imagined he was loſt; when, lo! as the rays of the riſing ſun opened the diſtant horizon, to the aſtoniſhment of his meſſmates, he was diſcovered at a conſiderable diſtance on the ice, armed with a ſingle muſket, in anxious purſuit of an immenſe bear. The lock of the piece having been injured, it would not go off; he had therefore purſued the animal in hopes of tiring him, and at length was able

to effect his purpose with the butt end. Being reprimanded for leaving the ship without leave, the young hero replied, 'I wished, sir, to get the skin for my father.' Returning to England, he obtained a birth in the Sea Horse, of twenty guns, and sailed in it with a squadron to the East Indies. In this ship mr. Nelson was stationed to watch in the foretop, and afterwards he was placed on the quarter-deck. In this vessel he visited almost every part of the East Indies, from Bengal to Bussora. A series of ill health, however, rendered it expedient for him to return to England; in consequence of which the captain caused him to be conveyed hither. On the 8th of April, 1777, mr. Nelson passed his examination for the rank of lieutenant, and the next day received his commission as second of the Lowestoffe, of thirty-two guns. In this ship he arrived at Jamaica; but finding that even a frigate was not sufficiently active for his glowing mind, he solicited an appointment to the command of a schooner, tender to the Lowestoffe; and in this small vessel eagerly availed himself of the opportunity of becoming a complete pilot for all the intricate passages through the Keys (islands) situated on the northern side of Hispaniola. During mr. Nelson's continuance in the Lowestoffe, as second lieutenant, a circumstance occurred, which, as it strongly presaged his character, and conveys no invidious reflection on the officer to whom it alludes, deserves to be here recorded.

In a strong gale of wind, and an heavy sea, the Lowestoffe captured an American letter of marque. The captain ordered the first lieutenant to board her, which he accordingly attempted but was not able to effect, owing to the tremendous sea running. On his return to the ship, captain Locker exclaimed, 'Have I then no officer who can board the prize?' On hearing this, the master immediately ran to the gang-way, in order to jump into the boat, when lieutenant Nelson suddenly stopped him, saying—'It is my turn now; if I come back, it will be your's.' Here we perceive the indications of that intrepid spirit which no danger could ever dismay or appal; and also an early propensity for deeds of hardy enterprise. In the subsequent events of his glorious life, the reader will observe with pleasure, that whatever perils or difficulties Horatio Nelson had to encounter, they only called forth a greater energy of mind to surmount them.

In 1778 he was appointed third lieutenant of the Bristol; from which, by rotation, he became the first. He obtained his post rank on the 11th of June, 1779, and was appointed to command the Hinchinbroke. In July, 1780, an expedition was resolved on for the destruction of fort Juan, in the gulph of Mexico, when captain Nelson was appointed to command the naval department, and major Polson the military: in effecting this arduous service, captain Nelson displayed his usual intrepidity; which, according to the major's declaration, was the principal cause of our success in reducing fort Juan. After a variety of service, in which nothing very material occurred, the Boreas, which he then commanded, was paid off, and he retired to the parsonage-house of Burnham Thorpe. In January, 1793, he was appointed to the Agamemnon, of sixty four guns, and was soon placed under the orders of lord Hood, then appointed to command in the Mediterranean. At Toulon and at Bastia lord Hood bore ample testimony to the skill and exertions of captain Nelson. At the siege of Calvi, in July and August, 1794, he behaved with great intrepidity, and justly merited the encomiums he received from the admiral: it was here that a shot from the enemy's battery deprived him of the sight of his right eye.—From the month of April until October, 1795, he was constantly employed in the most arduous service, viz. the blockade of Leghorn, the taking of Porto Ferrajo, with the island of Caprea; and lastly in the evacuation of Bastia; whence having convoyed the troops in safety to Porto Ferrajo, he joined the admiral in St. Fiorenzo bay, and proceeded with him to Gibraltar.

During

During the month of December, 1795, commodore Nelson hoisted his broad pendant on board La Minerve frigate, captain George Cockburne, and was dispatched with that ship, and La Blanche, to Porto Ferrajo, to bring the naval stores left there to Gibraltar, which the fleet at that time much wanted. On the passage thither, on the night of the nineteenth of December, 1796, the commodore fell in with two Spanish frigates; he immediately attacked the ship which carried the poop-light, and directed La Blanche to bear down to engage the other; at forty minutes past ten at night, the commodore brought his ship to close action, which continued, without intermission, until half past one, when La Sabina, of 40 guns, 28 eighteen-pounders on her main deck, and 280 men, commanded by captain don Jacobo Stewart, struck to La Minerve. Captain Preston in La Blanche silenced the ship he had engaged, but could not effect possession, owing to three ships more heaving in sight.

On the 29th of January, 1797, commodore Nelson sailed in La Minerve from Porto Ferrajo, on his return to sir John Jervis; having on board sir Gilbert Elliot (now lord Minto), late viceroy of Corsica, with lieutenant-colonel Drinkwater, and others of sir G. Elliot's suite; and after reconnoitring the principal ports of the enemy in the Mediterranean, the commodore arrived at Gibraltar a few days after the Spanish fleet had passed through the straits from Carthagena. Impatient to join sir John Jervis, the commodore remained only one day at Gibraltar; and on the 11th of February, in proceeding thence to the westward to the place of rendezvous, he was chaced by two line of battle ships, and fell in with their whole fleet off the mouth of the straits. The commodore fortunately effected his escape, and joined the admiral off Cape St. Vincent on the 14th of February; just in time to communicate intelligence relative to the force and state of the Spanish fleet; and to shift his pendant on board his former ship the Captain, of 74 guns, Ralph W. Miller, esq. commander.

Commodore Nelson had not removed from La Minerve to the Captain many minutes, when, on the evening of the same day, the signal was thrown out for the British fleet to prepare for action; the ships were also directed to keep in close order during the night.

For an account of the particular achievements of the above memorable day, we must refer our readers to the memoirs of earl St. Vincent.

Here, however, we cannot refrain from inserting the narrative of com. Nelson's first encounter with the Santissima Trinidada, in 1797, as most admirably drawn up by colonel Drinkwater:

'When sir John Jervis (now lord St. Vincent) on the 14th of February, 1797, had accomplished his bold intention of breaking the enemy's line, the Spanish admiral, who had been separated to windward with his main body, consisting of 18 ships of the line, from nine ships that were cut off to leeward, appeared to make a movement, as if with a view to join the latter. This design was completely frustrated by the opposition of commodore Nelson, whose station in the rear of the British line afforded him an opportunity of observing this manœuvre; his ship, the Captain, had no sooner passed the rear of the enemy's ships that were to windward, than he ordered her to wear, and stood on the other tack towards the enemy.

'In executing this bold and decisive manœuvre, the commodore reached the sixth ship from the enemy's rear, which bore the Spanish admiral's flag, the Santissima Trinidada, of 136 guns; a ship of four decks, reported to be the largest in the world. Notwithstanding the inequality of force, the commodore instantly engaged his colossal opponent, and for a considerable time had to contend not only with her, but with her seconds ahead and astern, each of three decks. While he maintained this unequal combat, which was viewed with admiration, mixed with anxiety, his friends were flying to his support; the

the enemy's attention was ſoon directed to the Culloden, captain Trowbridge, and in a ſhort time after to the Blenheim, of 90 guns, captain Frederick, who opportunely came to his aſſiſtance.

'The intrepid conduct of the commodore ſtaggered the Spaniſh admiral, who already appeared to waver in purſuing his intention of joining the ſhips cut off by the Britiſh fleet; when the Culloden's timely arrival, and captain Troubridge's ſpirited ſupport of the commodore, together with the approach of the Blenheim, followed by rear-admiral Parker, with the Prince George, Orion, Irreſiſtible, and Diadem, determined the Spaniſh admiral to change his deſign altogether, and to throw out the ſignal for the ſhips of his main body to haul their wind, and make ſail on the larboard tack.

'Not a moment was loſt in improving the advantage now apparent in favour of the Britiſh ſquadron: as the ſhips of rear-admiral Parker's diviſion approached the enemy's ſhips, in ſupport of the Captain (commodore Nelſon's ſhip) and her gallant ſeconds, the Blenheim and Culloden, the cannonade became more animated and impreſſive. In this manner did commodore Nelſon engage a Spaniſh three-decker, until he had nearly expended all the ammunition in his ſhip; which had ſuffered the loſs of her fore-top-maſt, and received ſuch conſiderable damage in her ſails and rigging, that ſhe was almoſt rendered hors du combat. At this critical period, the Spaniſh three decker having loſt her mizen-maſt, fell on board a Spaniſh two-decker, of 84 guns, that was her ſecond: this latter ſhip conſequently now became the commodore's opponent, and a moſt vigorous fire was kept up for ſome time, by both ſhips, within piſtol-ſhot.

'It was now that the commodore's ſhip loſt many men, and that the damages already ſuſtained, through the long and arduous conflict which ſhe had maintained, appeared to render a continuance of the conteſt in the uſual way precarious, or perhaps impoſſible. At this critical moment, the commodore, from a ſudden impulſe, inſtantly reſolved on a bold and deciſive meaſure; and determined, whatever might be the event, to attempt his opponent ſword in hand—the boarders were ſummoned, and orders given to lay his ſhip on board the enemy.

'Fortune favours the brave! Nor on this occaſion was ſhe unmindful of her favourite. Ralph Willet Miller, the commodore's captain, ſo judiciouſly directed the courſe of his ſhip, that he laid her aboard the ſtarboard quarter of the Spaniſh eighty-four—her ſpritſail yard paſſing over the enemy's poop, and hooking in her mizen ſhrouds; when the word to board being given, the officers and ſeamen, deſtined for this perilous duty, headed by lieutenant Berry, together with the detachment of the 69th regiment, commanded by lieutenant Pearſon, then doing duty as marines on board the Captain, paſſed with rapidity on board the enemy's ſhip; and in a ſhort time the San Nicolas was in the poſſeſſion of her intrepid aſſailants. The commodore's ardour would not permit him to remain an inactive ſpectator of this ſcene. He was aware the attempt was hazardous; and he thought his preſence might animate his brave companions, and contribute to the ſucceſs of the bold enterpriſe; he therefore, as if by magic impulſe, accompanied the party in this attack; paſſing from the fore-chains of his own ſhip into the enemy's quarter-gallery, and thence through the cabin to the quarter-deck, where he arrived in time to receive the ſword of the dying commander, who had been mortally wounded by the boarders.

'He had not been long employed in taking the neceſſary meaſures to ſecure this hard-earned conqueſt, when he found himſelf engaged in a more arduous taſk. The ſtern of the three-decker, his former opponent, was placed directly midſhips of the weather-beam of the prize San Nicolas; and from her poop and galleries the enemy ſorely annoyed with muſketry the Britiſh, who had boarded the San Nicolas.

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The commodore was not long in resolving on the conduct to be adopted upon this momentous occasion; the two alternatives that presented themselves to his unshaken mind, were to quit the prize, or instantly board the three-decker.—Confident in the bravery of his seamen, he determined on the latter. Directing therefore, an additional number of men to be sent from the Captain on board the San Nicolas, the undaunted commodore, whom no danger ever appalled, headed himself the assailants in this new attack, exclaiming—Westminster abbey, or glorious victory.

'Success, in a few minutes, and with little loss, crowned the enterprise. Such indeed was the panic occasioned by his preceding conduct, that the British no sooner appeared on the quarter-deck of their new opponent, than the commandant advanced; and asking for the British commanding officer, dropped on one knee, and presented his sword, apologising at the same time for the Spanish admiral's not appearing, as he was dangerously wounded. For a moment commodore Nelson could scarcely persuade himself of this second instance of good fortune; he therefore ordered the Spanish commandant, who had the rank of a brigadier, to assemble the officers on the quarter-deck, and direct means to be taken instantly for communicating to the crew the surrender of the ship. All the officers immediately appeared—and the commodore had the surrender of the Josef duly confirmed, by each of them delivering his sword.

'The coxswain of the commodore's barge (John Sykes, since dead) had attended close by his side throughout this perilous attempt. To him the commodore gave in charge the swords of the Spanish officers as he received them; and the undaunted tar, as they were delivered to him, tucked those honourable trophies under his arm, with all the coolness imaginable. It was at this moment also, that a British sailor, who had long fought under the commodore, came up in the fullness of his heart, and excusing the liberty he was taking, asked to shake him by the hand, to congratulate him upon seeing him safe on the quarter-deck of a Spanish three-decker.

'This new conquest had scarcely submitted, and the commodore returned on board the San Nicolas, when the latter ship was discovered to be on fire in two places. At the first moment appearances were alarming; but the presence of mind, and resources of the commodore and his officers in this emergency, soon got the fire under.

'A signal was immediately made by the Captain for boats to assist in disentangling her from the two prizes; and as she was incapable of further service until refitted, the commodore again hoisted his pendant for the moment, on board la Minerve frigate; and in the evening shifted it to the Irresistible, captain Martin; but as soon the Captain was refitted, he rehoisted his pendant on board the latter ship.

'For such distinguished gallantry on the 14th of Feb. he received the insignia of the Bath, and the gold medal from his sovereign, and was also presented with the freedom of the city of London in a gold box.'

In the month of April, 1797, sir Horatio Nelson hoisted his flag, as rear-admiral of the blue, and was detached to bring down the garrison of Porto Ferrajo. On the 27th of May, he shifted his flag from the Captain to the Theseus, and was appointed to the command of the inner squadron at the blockade of Cadiz.—During this service his personal courage, if possible, was more conspicuous than at any other period of his former services. In the attack on the Spanish gun-boats (July 3, 1797) he was boarded in his barge, with only its usual complement of ten men, and the coxswain, accompanied by captain Freemantle.

The commander of the Spanish gun-boats, don Miguel Tyrason, in a barge rowed by 26 oars, having 30 men, including officers, made a most desperate effort to overpower sir Horatio Nelson, and his brave companions. The conflict was long and doubtful, they fought hand to hand, with their swords; his faithful

faithful coxſwain, John Sykes, was wounded in defending the admiral; and twice ſaved his life, by parrying ſeveral blows that were aimed at him, and mortally wounding his adverſaries. Eighteen of the Spaniards being killed, the commandant and all the reſt wounded, the rear-admiral, with his gallant barge's crew, ſucceeded in carrying this ſuperior force.

During the night of the 5th of July, ſir H. Nelſon ordered a ſecond bombardment of Cadiz; which produced conſiderable effect on the town, and among the ſhipping.

On the 15th of July he was detached with a ſmall ſquadron *, to make a vigorous attack on the town of Santa Cruz, in the iſland of Teneriffe. The rear-admiral, on his arrival before the town, loſt no time in directing a thouſand men, including marines, to be prepared for landing from the ſhips, under the direction of the brave captain Troubridge †, of his majeſty's ſhip Culloden, and captains Hood, Thompſon, Freemantle, Bowen, Miller, and Waller, who very handſomely volunteered their ſervices.—The boats of the ſquadron were accordingly manned, and the landing was effected in the courſe of a dark night. The party were in full poſſeſſion of the town of Santa Cruz for about ſeven hours. Finding it impracticable to ſtorm the citadel, they prepared for their retreat, which the Spaniards allowed them to do unmoleſted agreeable to the ſtipulations made with captain Troubridge. Although this enterprize did not ſucceed, his majeſty's arms acquired by the attempt a great degree of luſtre; and, as the rear-admiral himſelf handſomely expreſſes it in his letter to earl St. Vincent, 'more daring intrepidity never was ſhewn than by the captains, officers, and men, he had the honour to command.'

NOTE.

* *Conſiſting of the Theſeus, Culloden, Zealous, Sea-horſe, Emerald, Terpſichore, and Fox cutter; the Leander afterwards joined.*

† *Since created, for his diſtinguiſhed ſervices, a baronet.*

Earl St. Vincent concludes his letter to the admiralty, containing an account of this achievement, in the following words:—'Any praiſe of mine will fall very far ſhort of his (admiral Nelſon's) merit!'

Sir Horatio Nelſon in this attack loſt his right arm by a cannon ſhot *; and no leſs than two hundred and forty-ſix gallant officers, marines, and ſeamen, were killed, wounded, and drowned.

The life of ſir Horatio Nelſon was providentially ſaved by lieutenant Niſbet, his ſon-in-law, on this diſaſtrous night: the admiral received his wound ſoon after the detachment had landed, and while they were preſſing on with the uſual ardour of Britiſh ſeamen, the ſhock cauſed him to fall on the ground, where, for ſome minutes, he was left to himſelf; until mr. Niſbet miſſing him, had the preſence of mind to return; when, after ſome ſearch in the dark, he at length found his brave father-in-law weltering in his blood on the ground, with his arm ſhattered, and himſelf apparently lifeleſs. Lieutenant Niſbet having immediately applied his neck handkerchief as a tourniquet to the admiral's arm, carried him on his back to the beach, where, with the aſſiſtance of ſome ſailors, he conveyed him into one of the boats, and put off to the Theſeus, under a tremendous though ill-directed fire, from the battery.

The next day after the rear-admiral had loſt his arm, he wrote to lady Nelſon; and in narrating the foregoing tranſactions, ſaid, 'I know it will add much to your pleaſure, in finding that your ſon Joſiah, under God's providence, was inſtrumental in ſaving my life.'

The painful operation of amputating the arm, being performed in the night, by ſome miſtake in tying up the arteries, the rear-admiral afterwards ſuffered the moſt excruciating pains, and was obliged

NOTE.

* *The ſame night, at ten o'clock, the admiral's arm was amputated on board the Theſeus; he immediately after began his official letter, and finiſhed it by eleven.*

obliged to come to England for advice.

It was the thirteenth of December before the ſurgeons, who attended him, pronounced him fit for ſervice. On ſir Horatio Nelſon's firſt appearance at court, his ſovereign received him in the moſt gracious and tender manner; and when with deep ſenſibility of condolence, his majeſty expreſſed his ſorrow at the loſs the noble admiral had ſuſtained, and at his impaired ſtate of health, which might deprive the country of his future ſervices, ſir Horatio replied with dignified emphaſis—'May it pleaſe your majeſty, I can never think that a loſs which the performance of my duty has occaſioned; and ſo long as I have a foot to ſtand on, I will combat for my king and country.'

Soon after this, our gallant admiral received a penſion of one thouſand pounds per annum, in conſequence, as it was ſaid, of the loſs of his arm, but in fact as a ſmall recompence for having ſpent a conſiderable part of his life in danger, hardſhip, enterpriſe, and ſervice. Previous to the iſſuing of this grant, a poſitive cuſtom required, that he ſhould diſtinctly ſtate his ſervices to his majeſty. The following memorial was delivered upon this occaſion:—'To the king's moſt excellent majeſty, the memorial of ſir Horatio Nelſon, k.b. and a rear-admiral in your majeſty's fleet. That during the preſent war, your memorialiſt has been in four actions with the fleets of the enemy, viz. on the 13th and 14th of March, 1795; on the 13th of July, 1795; and on the 14th of February, 1797; in three actions with frigates; in ſix engagements againſt batteries; in ten actions in boats employed in cutting out of harbours; in deſtroying veſſels, and in taking three towns. Your memorialiſt has alſo ſerved on ſhore with the army four months, and commanded the batteries at the ſieges of Baſtia and Calvi. That during the war he had aſſiſted at the capture of ſeven ſail of the line, ſix frigates, four corvettes, and eleven privateers of different ſizes; and taken and deſtroyed near fifty ſail of merchant veſſels: and your memorialiſt has actually been engaged againſt the enemy upwards of *one hundred and twenty times*.—In which ſervice your memorialiſt has loſt his right eye and arm, and been ſeverely wounded and bruiſed in his body. All of which ſervices and wounds your memorialiſt moſt humbly ſubmits to your majeſty's moſt gracious conſideration.

'HORATIO NELSON.

'*October*, 1797.'

Great, however, as had previouſly been the ſervices of this gallant ſeaman, it was in the year 1798 that a victory of the moſt important and glorious deſcription entitled him to ſtill more diſtinguiſhed laurels. The government of France had ſent an expedition into Egypt, and it became that of Britain to uſe every effort to render it ſucceſsleſs. In order to convey to our readers the moſt diſtinct idea poſſible of the merits of this action, we ſhall quote from a reſpectable publication (the Naval Chronicle) the narrative of an officer concerned.—'Sir Horatio Nelſon had been detached by earl St. Vincent into the Mediterranean, with the Vanguard, of ſeventy-four guns, the rear-admiral's flag-ſhip, the Orion and Alexander of ſeventy-four guns, the Emerald and Terpſicore frigate, and La Bonne Citoyenne ſloop of war. Nothing material occurred to the ſquadron from the day it ſailed from Gibraltar, which was on the 9th of May, till the 22d, when being in the gulph of Lyons, at two A. M. a moſt violent ſquall of wind took the Vanguard, which carried away her topmaſts, and at laſt her foremaſt: the other ſhips experienced the fury of the gale, but not in the ſame degree as the Vanguard, a ſtronger vane of the tempeſt having taken that ſhip. The three line-of-battle ſhips loſt ſight of the frigates on the ſame day, and at the moment of the misfortune which befel the Vanguard, the Britiſh ſquadron was not many leagues diſtant from the French fleet under Bonaparte, which had on that very day ſet ſail from Toulon. The ſquadron bore up for Sardinia, the Alexander taking the Vanguard

guard in tow, and the Orion looking out a-head to endeavour to get a pilot, for the purpose of gaining St. Pierre's road. On the 24th, with very great difficulty, we reached that anchorage, where we were in hopes of meeting with a friendly reception, which our diſtreſs ſeemed to demand from a neutral power: the governor of St. Pierre, however, had orders from the French not to admit any Britiſh ſhip; but their utmoſt hoſtility could not prevent us from anchoring in the road. The reſources Britiſh ſeamen always have within themſelves, availed us much upon this occaſion.—Captain Berry, with the very able aſſiſtance he received from ſir James Saumarez and captain Ball, was enabled with great expedition to equip the Vanguard with a jury foremaſt, jury main and mizen top-maſts, and to fiſh the bowſprit, which was ſprung in many places; and on the fourth day from our anchoring had received ſuch a repair that he did not think it neceſſary to ſail to Naples or any other port, where he could have received the moſt open and friendly aſſiſtance in getting the ſhip properly refitted, which her condition evidently required, but immediately ſteered for his appointed rendezvous; nor did he ever expreſs the ſmalleſt intention of ſhifting his flag to either of the other ſhips, which to many officers the peculiar circumſtances of his own ſhip might have ſeemed to render deſirable. The admiral and officers of the Vanguard indeed had the happineſs to find that the ſhip ſailed and worked as well as the other ſhips, notwithſtanding her apparently crippled condition. The ſquadron reached the rendezvous on the 4th of June, and on the following day was joined by La Mutine, captain Hardy, who was charged with orders to the admiral, and who brought the highly acceptable intelligence that captain Trowbridge had been detached with ten ſail of the line, and a fifty gun ſhip, to reinforce us. This intelligence was received with univerſal joy throughout our little ſquadron; and the admiral obſerved to captain Berry, that he would then be a match for any hoſtile fleet in the Mediterranean, and his only deſire would be to encounter one.—June 6. The ſquadron was ſpread, anxiouſly looking out for the expected reinforcement. By a veſſel ſpoke with on that day, we were informed that ſeveral ſail then in ſight were Spaniſh ſhips richly laden; but prize-money was not the object of the admiral; all ſelfiſh conſideration was abſorbed, in his great mind, in that of the honour and intereſts of his country; and his attention and anxiety were ſolely engroſſed by his deſire to meet his promiſed reinforcement, that he might purſue the enemy, of the ſailing of whom from Toulon he had certain intelligence. The Alexander, being the look-out, ſtopped one of thoſe ſhips: finding ſhe had on board eighty or ninety prieſts, driven by the French perſecutions and cruelties from Rome, he thought it would be an act of humanity to permit the ſhip to purſue her voyage, and he accordingly releaſed her, and rejoined the admiral, bringing with him a few volunteers from the Spaniſh veſſel, chiefly Genoeſe, who were deſirous of the honour of ſerving in the Britiſh fleet, expreſſing at the ſame time their deteſtation and reſentment at the ill uſage which they had experienced from the French. On the 8th, at noon, we had the happineſs to diſcover from the maſt-head ten ſail, and it was not long before we recognized them to be Britiſh ſhips of war, ſtanding upon a cloſe line of battle, with all ſails ſet. Private ſignals were exchanged, and before ſun-ſet the ſo-much-wiſhed-for junction was formed, an event which was certainly facilitated by the great profeſſional ability, judgment, and zeal of captain Trowbridge. The admiral had received no inſtructions what courſe he was now to ſteer, and no certain information reſpecting the deſtination of the enemy's fleet; he was left, therefore, entirely to his own judgment. He had the happineſs, however, to find, that to the captains of his ſquadron he had no neceſſity to give directions for being in conſtant readineſs for battle. On this point their zeal anticipated his utmoſt wiſhes.

wiſhes, for the decks of all the ſhips were kept perfectly clear night and day, and every man was ready to ſtart to his poſt at a moment's notice. It was a great ſatisfaction to him, likewiſe, to perceive that the men of all the ſhips were daily exerciſed at the great guns and ſmall arms, and that every thing was in the beſt ſtate for actual ſervice. The admiral knew that the enemy had ſailed with a N. W. wind, which naturally led him to conclude that their courſe was up the Mediterranean. He ſent La Mutine to Civita Vecchia, and along the Roman coaſt, to gain intelligence, and ſteered with the fleet for Corſica, which he reached on the 12th of June. Several veſſels had been ſpoken with on the paſſage thither, but no intelligence whatever had been obtained from them. He continued his courſe on the 13th between Corſica and Elba, and between Planoſa and Elba, through the latter of which large ſhips or fleets had not been accuſtomed to paſs. We made the Roman coaſt, and were rejoined by La Mutine, without gaining any intelligence, notwithſtanding the active exertions of captain Hardy. The admiral now determined to ſteer towards Naples, in the hope of receiving ſome ſatisfactory information. It had been reported that the plundering of Algiers was the object of the French armament; but this account was too vague to warrant the admiral in implicitly adopting it. We ſaw Mount Veſuvius on the 16th, and detached captain Trowbridge, in La Mutine, to obtain what informatron he could from ſir William Hamilton. He returned with a report only that the enemy were gone towards Malta. The admiral now lamented that even a day had been loſt in viſiting the bay of Naples, and determined by the ſhorteſt cut to make the Faro di Meſſina, which the fleet paſſed through on the 20th, with a fair wind. The joy with which the Sicilians hailed our ſquadron, when it was diſcovered by them to be Britiſh, gave the moſt ſingular ſatisfaction to every one on board of it. A vaſt number of boats came off, and rowed round it with the loudeſt congratulations, and the ſincereſt exultations, as they had been apprehenſive that the French fleet was deſtined to act againſt them after the capture of Malta. Here we gained intelligence from the Britiſh conſul that Malta had actually ſurrendered. We had now hopes of being able to attack the enemy's fleet at Goza, where it was reported they were anchored, and the admiral immediately formed a plan for that purpoſe. We were now ſteering with a preſs of ſail for Malta, with a freſh breeze at N. W. On the 22d of June, La Mutine, at day-light in the morning, ſpoke a Genoeſe brig from Malta, which gave intelligence that the French had ſailed from thence on the 18th, with a freſh gale at N.W. The admiral was not long in determining what courſe he ſhould take, and made the ſignal to bear-up and ſteer to the S. E. with all poſſible ſail. At this time we had no certain means of aſcertaining that the enemy were not bound up the Adriatic. From the day we bore up till June 29, only three veſſels were ſpoken with, two of which had come from Alexandria, and had not ſeen any thing of the enemy's fleet; the other had come from the Archipelago, and had likewiſe ſeen nothing of them. This day we ſaw the Pharos tower of Alexandria, and continued nearing the land with a preſs of ſail, till we had a diſtinct view of both harbours; and to our general ſurpriſe and diſappointment, we ſaw not a French ſhip in either. La Mutine communicated with the governor of Alexandria, who was as much ſurpriſed at ſeeing a Britiſh ſquadron there, as he was at the intelligence that a French fleet was probably on its paſſage thither. It now became the ſubject of deep and anxious deliberation what could poſſibly have been the courſe of the enemy, and what their ultimate deſtination. His anxious and active mind, however, would not permit him to reſt a moment in the ſame place; he therefore ſhaped his courſe to the northward, for the coaſt of Caramanea, to reach as quick as poſſible ſome quarter where information could moſt probably

bably be obtained, as well as to ſupply his ſhips with water, of which they began to run ſhort. On the 4th of July, we made the coaſt of Caramanea: ſteering along the ſouth ſide of Candia, carrying a preſs of ſail both night and day, with a contrary wind; on the 18th we ſaw the iſland of Sicily, when the admiral determined to enter the port of Syracuſe. With this harbour no perſon in the fleet was acquainted; but by the judgment and ſkill of the officers, every ſhip ſafely got in, and immediately proceeded to get in water, &c. with all poſſible expedition. This was the firſt opportunity that the Vanguard had had of receiving water on board from the 6th of May; ſo that not only the ſtock of that ſhip, but of ſeveral others of the ſquadron, was very nearly exhauſted. Although there was no proper or regular watering-place, yet the great exertions of the officers and men enabled us to complete this neceſſary ſervice in five days, and on the 25th the ſquadron again put to ſea. We received vague accounts while at Syracuſe, that the enemy's fleet had not been ſeen in the Archipelago nor the Adriatic, nor had they gone down the Mediterranean: the concluſion then ſeemed to be, that the coaſt of Egypt was ſtill the object of their deſtination; therefore neither our former diſappointment, nor the hardſhips we had endured from the heat of the climate, though we were ſtill to follow an uncertain purſuit, could deter the admiral from ſteering to that point where there was a chance of finding the enemy.—Now that it is aſcertained by events that Alexandria was the object of the enemy, it may ſeem ſtrange that they ſhould have been miſſed by us both in our paſſage thither and our return to Syracuſe; but it appears that the French ſteered a direct courſe for Candia, by which they made an angular paſſage towards Alexandria, whilſt we ſteered a direct courſe for that place, without making Candia at all, by which we of courſe very conſiderably ſhortened the diſtance. The ſmallneſs of our ſquadron made it neceſſary to ſail in cloſe order, and therefore the ſpace which it covered was very limited; and as the admiral had no frigates that he could have diſpatched upon the look-out, added to the conſtant haze of the atmoſphere in that climate, our chance of deſcrying the enemy was very much circumſcribed. The diſtance likewiſe between Candia and the Barbary coaſt, about thirty-five leagues, leaves very ſufficient ſpace for more than two of the largeſt fleets to paſs without mutual obſervation, particularly under the circumſtances deſcribed. On our return to Syracuſe, the circumſtance of our ſteering up to the northward, while the enemy kept a ſouthern courſe for Alexandria, makes it obvious that our chance of falling in with them was ſtill leſs than before. On the 25th of July we left Syracuſe, ſtill without any poſitive information reſpecting the enemy; but it occurred to the admiral that ſome authentic intelligence might be obtained in the Morea. We ſteered for that coaſt, and made the gulph of Coron on the 20th. Captain Trowbridge was again employed on that important ſervice of obtaining intelligence, and was diſpatched in the Culloden to Coron, off which place, by the great exertions of that able officer, the fleet was not detained above three hours. He returned with intelligence from the Turkiſh governor that the enemy had been ſeen ſteering to the S. E. from Candia about four weeks before. Captain Trowbridge had had the ſatisfaction of obſerving, during his very hurried viſit to Coron, that the inhabitants there entertained the moſt ſerious apprehenſions from the French armament, and the moſt perfect deteſtation againſt that people. Upon the information obtained by captain Trowbridge, the admiral determined again to viſit Alexandria, and carried all ſail, ſteering for that place, which he had the pleaſure to deſcry on the firſt of Auguſt, at noon: but not as before, it now appearing full of veſſels of various kinds; and we ſoon had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing the French flag flying on board ſome of the ſhips. The utmoſt joy ſeemed to animate every breaſt

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on board the ſquadron at ſight of the enemy; and the pleaſure which the admiral himſelf felt was perhaps more heightened than that of any other man, as he had now a certainty by which he could regulate his future operations. The admiral had, and it appeared moſt juſtly, the higheſt opinion of, and placed the firmeſt reliance on the valour and conduct of every captain in his ſquadron. It had been his practice during the whole of his cruize, whenever the weather and circumſtances would permit, to have his captains on board the Vanguard, where he would fully develope to them his whole ideas of the different and beſt modes of attack, and ſuch plans as he propoſed to execute upon falling in with the enemy, whatever their poſition or ſituation might be by day or night: there was no poſſible condition in which they could be found, that he did not take into his calculation, and for the moſt advantageous attack of which he had not digeſted and arranged the beſt poſſible diſpoſition of the force which he commanded.—With the maſterly ideas of their admiral, therefore, on the ſubject of naval tactics, every one of the captains of his ſquadron was moſt thoroughly acquainted; and upon ſurveying the ſituation of the enemy, they could aſcertain with preciſion what were the ideas and intentions of their commander, without the aid of any further inſtructions; by which means ſignals became almoſt unneceſſary, much time was ſaved, and the attention of every captain could almoſt undiſtractedly be paid to the condition of his own particular ſhip, a circumſtance from which, upon this occaſion, the advantages to the general ſervice were almoſt incalculable. It cannot here be thought irrelevant to give ſome idea of what were the plans admiral Nelſon had formed, and which he explained to his captains with ſuch perſpicuity as to render his ideas completely their own. To the naval ſervice at leaſt they muſt not only prove intereſting but uſeful. Had he fallen in with the French fleet at ſea, that he might make the beſt impreſſion on any part of it that might appear the moſt vulnerable, or the moſt eligible for attack, he divided his force into three ſub-ſquadrons, viz.

Vanguard	Orion	Culloden
Minotaur	Goliah	Theſeus
Leander	Majeſtic	Alexander
Audacious	Bellerophon	Swiftſure
Defence		
Zealous.		

Two of theſe ſub-ſquadrons were to attack the ſhips of war, while the third was to purſue the tranſports, and to ſink and deſtroy as many as it could. The deſtination of the French armament was involved in doubt and uncertainty; but it forcibly ſtruck the admiral that, as it was commanded by the man whom the French had dignified with the title of the Conqueror of Italy, and as he had with him a very large body of troops, an expedition had been planned which the land forces might execute without the aid of their fleet, ſhould the tranſports be permitted to make their eſcape, and reach in ſafety their place of rendezvous: it therefore became a material conſideration with the admiral ſo to arrange his force as at once to engage the whole attention of their ſhips of war, and at the ſame time materially to injure and annoy their convoy. It will be fully admitted, from the ſubſequent information which has been received upon the ſubject, that the ideas of the admiral on this occaſion were perfectly juſt, and that the plan which he had arranged was the moſt likely to fruſtrate the deſigns of the enemy. It is almoſt unneceſſary to explain his projected mode of attack at anchor, as that was minutely and preciſely executed in the action which we are now come to deſcribe. Theſe plans, however, were formed two months before an opportunity preſented itſelf of executing any of them, and the advantage now was, that they were familiar to the underſtanding of every captain in the fleet. It has been already mentioned that we ſaw the Pharos of Alexandria at noon on the firſt of Aug[uſt]. Alexander and Swiftſure h[ad]

tached a-head on the preceding evening to reconnoitre the port of Alexandria, while the main body of the ſquadron kept in the offing. The enemy's fleet was firſt diſcovered by the Zealous, captain Hood, who immediately communicated by ſignal, the number of ſhips, ſixteen, lying at anchor in line of battle, in a bay upon the larboard bow, which we afterwards found to be Aboukir Bay. The admiral hauled his wind that inſtant, a movement which was immediately obſerved and followed by the whole ſquadron; and at the ſame time he recalled the Alexander and Swiftſure. The wind was at this time N. N. W. and blew what ſeamen call a top-gallant breeze. It was neceſſary to take in the royals when we hauled upon a wind.—The admiral made the ſignal to prepare for battle, and that it was his intention to attack the enemy's van and centre, as they lay at anchor, and according to the plan before developed. His idea, in this diſpoſition of his force, was, firſt to ſecure the victory, and then to make the moſt of it as circumſtances might permit. A bower cable of each ſhip was immediately got out abaft, and bent forward. We continued carrying ſail, and ſtanding in for the enemy's fleet in a cloſe line of battle. As all the officers of our ſquadron were totally unacquainted with Aboukir Bay, each ſhip kept ſounding as ſhe ſtood in. The enemy appeared to be moored in a ſtrong and compact line of battle, cloſe in with the ſhore, their line deſcribing an obtuſe angle in its form, flanked by numerous gun-boats, four frigates, and a battery of guns and mortars on an iſland in their van. This ſituation of the enemy ſeemed to ſecure to them the moſt decided advantages, as they had nothing to attend to but their artillery, in their ſuperior uſe of which the French ſo much pride themſelves, and to which indeed their ſplendid ſeries of land victories were in general chiefly to be imputed. The poſition of the enemy preſented the moſt formidable obſtacles; but the admiral viewed theſe with the eye of a ſeaman determined on attack; and it inſtantly ſtruck his eager and penetrating mind, that where there was room for an enemy's ſhip to ſwing, there was room for another of ours to anchor. No further ſignal was neceſſary than that which had already been made. The admiral's deſigns were fully known to his whole ſquadron, as was his determination to conquer or periſh in the attempt. The Goliah and Zealous had the honour to lead inſide, and to receive the firſt fire from the van ſhips of the enemy, as well as from the batteries and gun-boats with which their van was ſtrengthened.—Theſe two ſhips, with the Orion, Audacious, and Theſeus, took their ſtations inſide the enemy's line, and were immediately in cloſe action. The Vanguard anchored the firſt on the outerſide of the enemy, and was opened within half piſtol-ſhot to Le Spartiate, the third in the enemy's line. In ſtanding in, our leading ſhips were unavoidably obliged to receive into their bows the whole fire of the broadſides of the French line, until they could take their reſpective ſtations, and it is but juſtice to obſerve, that the enemy received us with great firmneſs and deliberation, no colours having been hoiſted on either ſide, nor a gun fired, till our van ſhips were within half gun ſhot. At this time the neceſſary number of our men were employed aloft in furling ſails, and on deck in hauling the braces, &c. preparatory to our caſting anchor. As ſoon as this took place, a moſt animated fire opened from the Vanguard, which ſhip covered the approach of thoſe in the rear, which were following in a cloſe line. The Minotaur, Defence, Bellerophon, Majeſtic, Swiftſure, and Alexander, came up in ſucceſſion, and paſſing within hail of the Vanguard, took their reſpective ſtations oppoſed to the enemy's line. All our ſhips anchored by the ſtern, by which means the Britiſh line became inverted from van to rear. Captain Thompſon, of the Leander, of fifty guns, with a degree of judgment highly honourable to his profeſſional character, advanced towards the enemy's line on the outſide, and moſt judiciouſly

iciously dropped his anchor athwart hauſe of Le Franklin, raking her with great ſucceſs, the ſhot from the Leander's broadſide, which paſſed that ſhip, all ſtriking L'Orient, the flag ſhip of the French commander in chief. The action commenced at ſun-ſet, which was at thirty-one minutes paſt ſix P. M. with an ardour and vigour which it is impoſſible to deſcribe. At about ſeven o'clock total darkneſs had come on; but the whole hemiſphere was, at intervals, illuminated by the fire of the hoſtile fleets. Our ſhips, when darkneſs came on, had all hoiſted their diſtinguiſhing lights, by a ſignal from the admiral. The van-ſhip of the enemy, Le Guerrier, was diſmaſted in leſs than twelve minutes; and in ten minutes after, the ſecond ſhip, Le Conquerant, and the third, Le Spartiate, very nearly at the ſame moment, were all diſmaſted. L'Aquilon and Le Souverain Peuple, the fourth and fifth ſhips of the enemy's line, were taken poſſeſſion of by the Britiſh at half paſt eight in the evening. Captain Berry, at that hour, ſent lieutenant Galwey, of the Vanguard, with a party of marines, to take poſſeſſion of Le Spartiate, and that officer returned by the boat the French captain's ſword, which captain Berry immediately delivered to the admiral, who was then below, in conſequence of the ſevere wound which he had received in the head during the heat of the attack.—At this time it appeared that victory had already declared itſelf in our favour; for although L'Orient, L'Heureux, and Tonnant were not taken poſſeſſion of, they were conſidered as completely in our power, which pleaſing intelligence captain Berry had likewiſe the ſatisfaction of communicating in perſon to the admiral. At ten minutes after nine, a fire was obſerved on board L'Orient, the French admiral's ſhip, which ſeemed to proceed from the after-part of the cabin, and which encreaſed with great rapidity, preſently involving the whole of the after-part of the ſhip in flames. This circumſtance captain Berry immediately communicated to the admiral, who, though ſuffering ſeverely from his wound, came upon deck, where the firſt conſequence that ſtruck his mind, was concern for the danger of ſo many lives, to ſave as many as poſſible of whom he ordered captain Berry to make every practicable exertion. A boat, the only one that could ſwim, was inſtantly diſpatched from the Vanguard; and other ſhips that were in condition to do ſo, immediately followed the example; by which means, from the beſt poſſible information, the lives of about ſeventy Frenchmen were ſaved. The light thrown by the fire of L'Orient upon the ſurrounding objects, enabled us to perceive with more certainty the ſituation of the two fleets, the colours of both being clearly diſtinguiſhable. The cannonading was partially kept up to leeward of the centre till about ten o'clock, when L'Orient blew up with a moſt tremendous exploſion. An awful pauſe and death-like ſilence for about three minutes enſued, when the wreck of the maſts, yards, &c. which had been carried to a vaſt height, fell down into the water, and on board the ſurrounding ſhips. A port fire from L'Orient fell into the main-royal of the Alexander, the fire occaſioned by which was, however, extinguiſhed, in about two minutes, by the active exertions of captain Ball.—After this awful ſcene, the firing recommenced with the ſhips to leeward of the centre till twenty minutes paſt ten, when there was a total ceſſation of firing for about ten minutes; after which it was revived till about three in the morning, when it again ceaſed. After the victory had been ſecured in the van, ſuch Britiſh ſhips as were in condition to move, had gone down upon the freſh ſhips of the enemy. At five minutes paſt five in the morning the two rear-ſhips of the enemy, Le Guillaume Tell and Le Genereux were the only French ſhips that had their colours flying. At fifty four minutes paſt five a French frigate, L'Artemiſe, fired a broadſide, and ſtruck her colours; but ſuch was the unwarrantable and infamous conduct of the French captain, that after having thus ſurrendered, he ſet fire to his

his ſhip, and with part of his crew made his eſcape on ſhore. Another of the French frigates, La Serieuſe, had been ſunk by the fire from ſome of our ſhips; but as her poop remained above water, her men were ſaved upon it, and were taken off by our boats in the morning. The Bellerophon, whoſe maſts and cables had been entirely ſhot away, could not retain her ſituation on board L'Orient, but had drifted out of the line to the lee ſide of the bay, a little before that ſhip blew up. The Audacious, in the morning, was detached to her aſſiſtance. At eleven o'clock Le Genereux and Guillaume Tell, with the two frigates, Le Juſtice and Le Diana, cut their cables, and ſtood out to ſea, purſued by the Zealous, captain Hood, who, as the admiral himſelf has ſtated, handſomely endeavoured to prevent their eſcape; but as there was no other ſhip in a condition to ſupport the Zealous, ſhe was recalled. The whole of the ſecond was employed in ſecuring the French ſhips that had ſtruck, and which were now all completely in our poſſeſſion, Le Tonnant and Timoleon excepted; as theſe were both diſmaſted, and conſequently could not eſcape, they were naturally the laſt of which we thought of taking poſſeſſion. On the morning of the third the Timoleon was ſet fire to, and Le Tonnant had cut her cable, and drifted on ſhore; but that active officer, captain Miller, of the Theſeus, ſoon got her off again, and ſecured her in the Britiſh line. The Britiſh force engaged conſiſted of twelve ſhips of ſeventy-four guns, and the Leander, of fifty. From the over anxiety and zeal of captain Trowbridge to get into action, his ſhip, the Culloden, in ſtanding in for the van of the enemy's line, unfortunately grounded upon the tail of a ſhoal running off from the iſland, on which were the mortar and gun batteries of the enemy; and notwithſtanding all the exertions of that able officer and his ſhip's company, ſhe could not be got off. This unfortunate circumſtance was ſeverely felt at the moment by the admiral and all the officers of the ſquadron; but their feelings were nothing compared to the anxiety, and even anguiſh of mind which the captain of the Culloden himſelf experienced, for ſo many eventful hours. There was but one conſolation which could offer itſelf to him in the midſt of the diſtreſſes of his ſituation—a feeble one it is true—that his ſhip ſerved as a beacon for three other ſhips, viz. the Alexander, Theſeus, and Leander, which were advancing with all poſſible ſail ſet cloſe in his rear, and which otherwiſe might have experienced a ſimilar misfortune, and thus in a greater proportion ſtill have weakened our force. It was not till the morning of the ſecond that the Culloden could be got off, and it was found ſhe had ſuffered very conſiderable damage in her bottom; that her rudder was beat off, and the crew could ſcarcely keep her afloat with all pumps going. The reſources of captain Trowbridge's mind availed him much, and were admirably exerted upon this trying occaſion: in four days he had a new rudder made upon his own deſign, which was immediately ſhipped; and the Culloden was again in a ſtate for actual ſervice, though ſtill very leaky. The admiral knowing that the wounded of his own ſhips had been well taken care off, bent his firſt attention to thoſe of the enemy. He eſtabliſhed a truce with the commandant of Aboukir, and through him made a communication to the commandant of Alexandria, that it was his intention to allow all the wounded Frenchmen to be taken aſhore to proper hoſpitals, with their own ſurgeons to attend them; a propoſal which was aſſented to by the French, and which was carried into effect on the following day. The activity and generous conſideration of captain Trowbridge were again exerted at this time for the general good. He communicated with the ſhore, and had the addreſs to procure a ſupply of freſh proviſions, onions, &c. which were ſerved out to the ſick and wounded, and which proved of eſſential utility. On the ſecond the Arabs and Mamelukes, who, during the battle had lined the ſhores of the bay,

with transport that the victory was decisively ours, an event in which they participated with an exultation almost equal to our own; and on that and the two following nights the whole coast and country were illuminated as far as we could see, in celebration of our victory. This had a great effect upon the minds of our prisoners, as they conceived that this illumination was the consequence not entirely of our success, but as some signal advantage obtained by the Arabs and Mamelukes over Bonaparte. Although it is natural to suppose that the time and attention of the admiral, and all the officers of his squadron, were very fully employed in repairing the damages sustained by their own ships, and in securing those of the enemy, which their valour had subdued; yet the mind of that great and good man felt the strongest emotions of the most pious gratitude to the Supreme Being, for the signal success which, by his divine favour, had crowned his endeavours in the cause of his country, and in consequence, on the morning of the second, he issued the following memorandum to the different captains of his squadron:—

MEMORANDUM.

'*Vanguard, off the mouth of the Nile, August* 2, 1798.

'Almighty God having blessed his majesty's arms with victory, the admiral intends returning public thanksgiving for the same at two o'clock this day, and he recommends every ship doing the same as soon as convenient.

'*To the respective officers of the squadron.*'

At two o'clock accordingly on the day, public service was performed on the quarter-deck of the Vanguard by the reverend mr. Couryn, the other ships following the example of the admiral, though perhaps not all at the same time. This solemn act of gratitude to Heaven seemed to make a very deep impression upon several of the prisoners, both officers and men, some of the former of whom remarked, 'that it was no wonder we could preserve such order and discipline, when we could impress the minds of our men with such sentiments after a victory so great, and at a moment of such seeming confusion.' On the same day the following memorandum was issued to all the ships, expressive of the admiral's sentiments of the noble exertions of the different officers and men of his squadron:—

MEMORANDUM.

'*Vanguard, off the mouth of the Nile, August* 2, 1798.

'The admiral heartily congratulates the captains, officers, seamen and marines of the squadron he has had the honour to command, on the event of the late action, and he desires they will accept his most sincere and cordial thanks for their very gallant behaviour in this glorious battle. It must strike forcibly every British sailor how superior their conduct is, when in discipline and good order, to the riotous behaviour of lawless Frenchmen.

'The squadron may be assured the admiral will not fail, with his dispatches, to represent their truly meritorious conduct in the strongest terms to the commander-in-chief.

'*To the captains of the ships of the squadron.*'

The praise expressed in this memorandum could not fail to be highly acceptable and gratifying to every individual in the squadron; and the observation which it endeavoured to impress upon the minds of all, of the striking advantages derived from discipline and good order, was so much the effect of recent experience, that every heart immediately assented to its justice. The benefit of this important truth will not, we trust, be confined to any particular branch of the British navy; the sentiments of the Hero of the Nile must infuse itself into the heart of every British seaman, in whatever quarter of the globe he may be extending the glory and interests of his country, and will there produce the conviction, that courage alone will not lead him to conquest, without the aid and direction of exact discipline and order. Let those who desire to emulate (as every British seaman must) the glory

acquired

acquired upon this ſignal occaſion, purſue the ſame means which principally led to its acquiſition. Let them repoſe the moſt perfect reliance in the courage, judgment, and ſkill of their ſuperior officers, and let them aid the deſigns of theſe by uniformly ſubmiſſive obedience and willing ſubordination,—ſo ſhall the Britiſh navy continue to be the admiration of the world, till time ſhall be no more. Immediately after the action, ſome Malteſe, Genoeſe, and Spaniards, who had been ſerving on board the French fleet, offered their ſervices in ours, which were accepted; and they expreſſed the greateſt happineſs at thus being freed, as they themſelves ſaid, from the tyranny and cruelty of the French. On the fourth day after the action, captain Berry, of the Vanguard, ſailed in the Leander, of fifty guns, with the admiral's diſpatches to the commander-in-chief, earl St. Vincent, off Cadiz, containing intelligence of the glorious victory he had obtained:

'*Vanguard, off the mouth of the Nile, Auguſt 3rd*, 1798.

MY LORD,

Almighty God has bleſſed his majeſty's arms in the late battle, by a great victory over the fleet of the enemy, whom I attacked at ſun-ſet on the firſt of Auguſt off the month of the Nile. The enemy were moored in a ſtrong line of battle for defending the entrance of the bay (of ſhoals) flanked by numerous gun boats, four frigates, and a battery of guns and mortars on an iſland in their van; but nothing could withſtand the ſquadron your lordſhip did me the honour to place under my command. Their high ſtate of diſcipline is well known to you, and with the judgment of the captains, together with their valour, and that of the officers and men of every deſcription, it was abſolutely irreſiſtible. Could any thing from my pen add to the characters of the captains, I would write it with pleaſure, but that is impoſſible. I have to regret the loſs of captain Weſtcott, of the Majeſtic, who was killed early in the action, but the ſhip was continued to be ſo well fought by her firſt lieutenant, mr. Cuthbert, that I have given him an order to command her till your lordſhip's pleaſure is known. The ſhips of the enemy, all but their two rear ſhips, are nearly diſmaſted, and theſe two with two frigates, I am ſorry to ſay, made their eſcape; nor was it, I aſſure you, in my power to prevent them. Captain Hood moſt handſomely endeavoured to do it, but I had no ſhip in condition to ſupport the Zealous, and I was obliged to call her in. The ſupport and aſſiſtance I received from captain Berry cannot be ſufficiently expreſſed. I was wounded in the head, and obliged to be carried off the deck, but the ſervice ſuffered no loſs by that event. Captain Berry was fully equal to the important ſervice then going on, and to him I muſt beg leave to refer you for every information relative to this victory. He will preſent you with the flag of the ſecond-in-command, that of the commander-in-chief being burnt in the L'Orient. Herewith I tranſmit you liſts of the killed and wounded, and the lines of battle of ourſelves and the French.

I have the honor to be, &c.

HORATIO NELSON.

To admiral the earl of St. Vincent, commander-in-chief, &c. &c. &c. off Cadiz.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Wit in a Ruſtic.

A COUNTRYMAN, on a trial reſpecting the right of a fiſhery, at the laſt Lancaſter aſſizes, was croſs-examined by ſerjeant Cockel, who, among many other queſtions, aſked the witneſs, '*Doſt thou love fiſh?*'—'*Yes*,' ſays the poor fellow, with a look of native ſimplicity, '*but I donna like* Cockle ſauce *with it.*' A roar of laughter followed, in which the ſerjeant joined with his uſual good-humour.

Some Account of Moſſop, the Tragedian.
(Concluded from Page 583.)

MOSSOP's principal parts have been enumerated. He had many more, both in tragedy and the graver ſpecies of comedy, in which he acquired great reputation. He has been accuſed by the critics of too great a mechaniſm in his action and delivery; and he was, in ſome degree, open to this cenſure—the frequent reſting of his left-hand on his hip, with his right extended, has been often ludicrouſly compared to the *handle and ſpout of a tea-pot;* whilſt others called him, 'The diſtiller of ſyllables.' But theſe criticiſms were evident exaggerations. Perſons whoſe narrow judgments, tempers, or prejudices, induce them to look *only* for faults, will find them in the moſt perfect artiſts; and though he ſometimes, in level ſpeaking, exhibited rather too much ſtiffneſs in his attitudes, and too much length in his pronunciation, his energy and correctneſs, in a great meaſure, atoned for theſe trifling defects; whilſt, in the more impaſſioned parts, he was excellence itſelf.

This degree of fame, however, did not ſatisfy Moſſop. He would be the *lover* both in tragedy and comedy; and if we might gueſs at his principal motive for quitting Barry and Woodward, at a proffered ſalary of *one thouſand pounds per year*, and becoming manager of Smock-alley theatre, with little or no hopes of ſucceſs, we muſt attribute it to the power of caſting himſelf in thoſe parts ſo favourable to his inclination, but at the ſame time ſo inimical to his real talents.

Many inſtances could be given of the effects of this abſurd prepoſſeſſion during his diverſified and tumultuous management. One, however, will be ſufficient for this purpoſe. The fame of the opera of 'The Maid of the Mill' reaching Dublin under his management, he very properly thought of getting it up at his theatre, as one of the novelties of the ſeaſon. He had vocal performers ſufficient in his company, and a band uncommonly good at that time; the opera, therefore, was announced in the green-room for rehearſal, and all the parts diſtributed, except that of lord Aimworth. This excited ſome curioſity amongſt the performers, to know who would be the perſon caſt for the part. The ſecret was, however, kept back till within a few days of the performance, when the bills pompouſly announced in capitals, 'The part of lord Aimworth (*without the ſongs*) by mr. Moſſop.'

The hero of an opera without ſinging, was a ſpecies of novelty one would think too much bordering on the *brogue* for any performer to adopt, or any audience to countenance; but, however ſtrange to tell, both ſucceeded: the *caſtrated* opera run *eight* nights to crowded audiences! whilſt Moſſop received the flatteries of his friends, and the town, on his ſucceſs in *a new department of acting.*

This buſineſs, however, was effected by an *under-management*, more or leſs practiſed by moſt managers when the means are in their power, viz. that of *impoſing on the town.* Moſſop, as a man, had the art of attaching many friends to him in the various trials of life—his misfortunes, as they were called, though all the acts of his own indiſcretion, rivetted thoſe friends the cloſer to him. Whilſt the counteſs of B——, who then led the faſhion in Dublin, was his avowed protectreſs, this lady, beſide the high company ſhe every night drew to the boxes, commanded a great part of her tradeſmen. Theſe, with the young men of the college, (Moſſop's contemporaries) formed the principal part of the audience, who, by ſaving the remaining part *the trouble of thinking for themſelves*, dictated to the town; and thus was a project, which, left to itſelf, would have ſoon worked out its own damnation, carried through, by artifice, with profit and applauſe.

However abſurd this dramatic licenſe may be conſidered in Moſſop, Sheridan, who had ſtill higher claims to critical *acumen*, was at leaſt equally culpable, by transferring Mercutio's fine deſcription of a dream, in the firſt act of Romeo and Juliet, to the part of Romeo—

merely becauſe he would monopolize ſo fine a ſpeech to himſelf. Sheridan, though a good actor in grave and ſentimental parts, had neither the voice nor tender *d'abord* of a lover: but admitting he had, how he could ſo violently wreſt this ſpeech from its proper place, to give it to a character which it ſitted in no one inſtance, can ſcarce be accounted for, but by the predominancy of *ſelf-love;* which not only trampled upon his own judgment, but on the common ſenſe, and common feelings, of his audience.

That the public may better judge of this impropriety, we ſhall recall to their recollection a part of the poetical and beautiful deſcription we allude to.

'Ha! ha! a dream.
Oh! then, I ſee queen Mab has been with you:
She is the Fancy's midwife, and ſhe comes,
In ſhape no bigger than an agate ſtone
On the fore-finger of an alderman,
Drawn with a team of little atomies
Athwart men's noſes as they lie aſleep:
Her waggon ſpokes made of long ſpinners' legs;
The cover of the wings of graſshoppers;
The traces of the ſmalleſt ſpider's web;
The collar of the moonſhine's wat'ry beams;
Her whip of cricket's bone—the laſh of film;
Her waggoner, a ſmall grey-coated gnat,
Not half ſo big as a round little worm
Prick'd from the lazy-finger of a maid:
Her chariot is an empty hazel nut,
Made by the joiner Squirrel, or old Grub,
Time out of mind the fairies' coach-maker:
And in this ſtate ſhe gallops, night by night,
Through lovers' brains, and thus they dream of love.'

Whilſt we can now laugh at theſe follies with becoming contempt, may we not aſk ourſelves, in the language of the Roman ſatyriſt,

Quid rides? &c.

Do not we nightly ſee, under our very noſes, Congreve *fitted* to the *laſt* of the preſent times, (with all the neatneſs and addreſs of a modern ſhoemaker,) and as ſuch recommended by *ſoi-diſant* critics, as the neweſt *town-made* goods for the uſe of country managers? Do we not ſee Shakeſpeare *made more natural* by daily emendations, additions, and omiſſions? And have we not frequently ſeen, for years back, the ſcene of *Diana Trapes* totally cut out of the Beggar's Opera, (though upon that ſcene hinges a principal part of the plot,) merely to ſave Captain Macheath the trouble of re-dreſſing himſelf? O yes! we have often ſeen theſe things; and are, perhaps, doomed to ſee many more, whilſt audiences will ſuffer their judgment to be counted by —*Proxy*.

But, to return from this digreſſion, and advert more particularly to the character of Moſſop. We muſt not judge of him from theſe profeſſional eccentricities: he was led to them principally from his neceſſities, which, though it muſt be confeſſed he in a great degree brought on himſelf, they were rather the faults of an eaſy, ductile temper, than any original bad principles. In the career of ſucceſs, he got up the beſt and moſt approved tragedies and comedies, and caſt them with ſtrength and judgment. He attended himſelf regularly at rehearſals, and paid his performers punctually, whilſt the receipts of the treaſury anſwered their demands; and could he have confined himſelf entirely to the duties of his profeſſion, he might have weathered the ſtorm, particularly as he was, in himſelf, the leaſt of a luxurious or expenſive man belonging to the ſtage. His ruin was the love of gaming; or rather the vanity of being under the wing of female perſons of high faſhion, who gamed deep: they at firſt fooled him into this purſuit, under the pretence of ſupporting his theatre in oppoſition to Barry and Woodward; and they did it to a degree, but with the ſecret purpoſe of bringing griſt to their own mills; for what they gave to the ſtage through their influence or intereſt they

they principally brought back with exorbitant profits to their private purses.

Such was Mossop in his public character; a man who had qualified himself for the stage by a previous course of classical education, and was inducted to it by the hand of *genius*; without which, all learning, all assiduity, all mechanism of profession, are but as 'a tinkling cymbal.' The departments which he filled in the theatre were exclusively his own; for, except Garrick in Richard, he had no competitor. Holland, indeed, may be said to follow him, but *haud passibus equis!* It is true, Holland was not deficient in figure, voice, or attitude; and to people who judged merely by the effect of those powers *mechanically* employed, he had his admirers; but, alas! the divine fire of the player was wanting; that 'unresisting fire which storms the breast,' and realizes the scene, we looked for in vain. The two Zangas, comparatively speaking, were as fire and water—substance and shadow. In short, this tragedy, though excellent in various parts of the writing, owes its celebrity on the stock list, principally to the powers of Mossop; and as it was revived by him, so it has, in a great measure, died with him; and, like some other high-wrought characters of our best poets, must wait in sullen silence till some master spirit shall arise, who 'shall bestride the conqueror of Africa, and its hundred thrones,' with equal dignity and triumph.

As a *man*, (abstracted from the seduction of gaming, and its innumerable bad consequences) he was retired, frugal, and abstemious; and as little tainted with the *clinquant* and vices of his profession, as any man of his time. He is likewise said to have had a heart capable of friendship, and had that happiness of temper to make almost as many friends as acquaintances. His natural love of independence was such, that he would receive no favours from his nearest friends, even in the lowest declension of his fortune: here, indeed, his pride seemed to be at the highest, as he, in the end, sacrificed his life to its punctilios.

How miscalculating is the mind of man! Mossop had talents and natural inclinations to be one of the most independent characters in his profession; he added to the powers of conversation, a sincerity of conduct, and a simplicity of manners, that would have gained him respect and honourable friendships; but the *vanity* of being the idol of a set of *right honourable harpies*, who seduced him, from base and interested motives, was principally his ruin. In vain he sought to recover in *detail* what he so prodigally lost in the *gross*—in vain did he look to the little *items* of personal disbursements, and the frugal management of his theatre, when the gaming-table nightly presented a gulph of incalculable extravagance.

In short, the fall of this unfortunate man evidently arose from two causes: the first, his becoming *manager*, so as to indulge his self-love in being an universal actor; the second, that of his becoming a *gamester*, a profession which, in itself, carries with it ruin and disgrace, and is as inimical to fortune, as it is to all the manly and social virtues. —*Macklíniana.*

The Dramatic Essayist. No. IV. On Tragedy. By Dr. Blair. *(Continued from Page 525.)*

AFTER the view which we have taken of the rise of tragedy, and of the nature of the antient chorus, with the advantages and inconveniencies attending it, our way is cleared for examining, with more advantage, the three unities of action, place, and time, which have generally been considered as essential to the proper conduct of the dramatic fable.

Of these three, the first, unity of action, is, beyond doubt, far the most important. In treating of epic poetry, I have already explained the nature of it; as consisting in a relation which all the incidents introduced bear to some design or effect, so as to combine naturally into one whole. This unity of subject is still more essential to tragedy, than it is to epic poetry. For a multiplicity of plots, or actions, crowded into so short a space as tragedy

gedy allows, muſt, of neceſſity, diſtract the attention, and prevent paſſion from riſing to any height. Nothing, therefore, is worſe conduct in a tragic poet, than to carry on two independent paſſions in the ſame play; the effect of which is, that the mind being ſuſpended and divided between them, cannot give itſelf up entirely either to the one or the other. There may, indeed, be underplots; that is, the perſons introduced may have different purſuits and deſigns; but the poet's art muſt be ſhewn in managing theſe, ſo as to render them ſubſervient to the main action. They ought to be connected with the cataſtrophe of the play, and to conſpire in bringing it forward. If there be any intrigue which ſtands ſeparate and independent, and which may be left out without affecting the unravelling of the plot, we may always conclude this to be a faulty violation of unity. Such epiſodes are not permitted here, as in epic poetry.

We have a clear example of this defect in mr. Addiſon's Cato. The ſubject of this tragedy is the death of Cato; and a very noble perſonage Cato is, and ſupported by the author with much dignity. But all the love ſcenes in the play; the paſſion of Cato's two ſons for Lucia, and that of Juba for Cato's daughter, are mere epiſodes; have no connection with the principal action, and no effect upon it. The author thought his ſubject too barren in incidents, and, in order to diverſify it, he has given us, as it were, by the bye, a hiſtory of the amours that were going on in Cato's family; by which he hath broken the unity of his ſubject, and formed a very unſeaſonable junction of gallantry, with the high ſentiments and public-ſpirited paſſions which predominate in other parts, and which the play was chiefly deſigned to diſplay.

We muſt take care not to confound the unity of the action with the ſimplicity of the plot. Unity and ſimplicity import different things in dramatic compoſition. The plot is ſaid to be ſimple, when a ſmall number of incidents are introduced into it. But it may be implex, as the critics term it, that is, it may include a conſiderable number of perſons and events, and yet not be deficient in unity; provided all the incidents be made to tend towards the principal object of the play, and be properly connected with it. All the Greek tragedies not only maintain unity in the action, but are remarkably ſimple in the plot; to ſuch a degree, indeed, as ſometimes to appear to us too naked, and deſtitute of intereſting events. In the Œdipus Coloneus, for inſtance, of Sophocles the whole ſubject is no more than this: Œdipus, blind and miſerable, wanders to Athens, and wiſhes to die there; Creon, and his ſon, Polynices, arrive at the ſame time, and endeavour, ſeparately, to perſuade the old man to return to Thebes, each with a view to his own intereſt; he will not go; Theſeus, the king of Athens, protects him; and the play ends with his death. In the Philoctetes of the ſame author, the plot, or fable, is nothing more than Ulyſſes and the ſon of Achilles, ſtudying to perſuade the diſeaſed Philoctetes to leave his uninhabited iſland, and go with them to Troy; which he refuſes to do, till Hercules, whoſe arrows he poſſeſſed, deſcends from heaven and commands him. Yet theſe ſimple, and ſeemingly barren ſubjects, are wrought up with ſo much art by Sophocles, as to become very tender and affecting.

Among the moderns, much greater variety of events has been admitted into tragedy. It has become more the theatre of paſſion than it was among the ancients. A greater diſplay of characters is attempted; more intrigue and action are carried on; our curioſity is more awakened, and more intereſting ſituations ariſe. This variety is, upon the whole, an improvement on tragedy; it renders the entertainment both more animated and more inſtructive; and when kept within due bounds, may be perfectly conſiſtent with unity of ſubject. But the poet muſt, at the ſame time, beware of not deviating too far from ſimplicity in the conſtruction of this fable. For if he overcharges it with action and intrigue, it becomes perplexed

perplexed and embarraſſed; and, by conſequence, loſes much of its effect. Congreve's 'Mourning Bride,' a tragedy, otherwiſe far from being void of merit, fails in this reſpect; and may be given as an inſtance of one ſtanding in perfect oppoſition to the ſimplicity of the ancient plots. The incidents ſucceed one another too rapidly. The play is too full of buſineſs. It is difficult for the mind to follow and comprehend the whole ſeries of events; and, what is the greateſt fault of all, the cataſtrophe, which ought always to be plain and ſimple, is brought about in a manner too artificial and intricate.

Unity of action muſt not only be ſtudied in the general conſtruction of the fable, or plot, but muſt regulate the ſeveral acts and ſcenes, into which the play is divided.

The diviſion of every play, into five acts, has no other foundation than common practice, and the authority of Horace:

Neve minor, neu ſit quinto productior actu
Fabula—— DE ARTE POET*.

It is a diviſion purely arbitrary. There is nothing in the nature of the compoſition which fixes this number rather than any other; and it had been much better if no ſuch number had been aſcertained, but every play had been allowed to divide itſelf into as many parts, or intervals, as the ſubject naturally pointed out. On the Greek ſtage, whatever may have been the caſe on the Roman, the diviſion by acts was totally unknown. The word act never once occurs in Ariſtotle's poetics, in which he defines exactly every part of the drama, and divides it into the beginning, the middle, and the end; or, in his own words, into the prologue, the epiſode, and the exode. The Greek tragedy was, indeed, one continued repreſentation from beginning to end. The ſtage was never empty, nor the curtain let fall. But, at certain intervals, when the actors retired, the chorus continued and ſung Neither do theſe ſongs of the chorus divide the Greek tragedies into five portions, ſimilar to our acts; though ſome of the commentators have endeavoured to force them into this office. But it is plain, that the intervals at which the chorus ſung, are extremely unequal and irregular, ſuited to the occaſion and the ſubject; and would divide the play ſometimes into three, and ſometimes into ſeven or eight acts.*

As practice has now eſtabliſhed a different plan on the modern ſtage, has divided every play into five acts, and made a total pauſe in the repreſentation at the end of each act, the poet muſt be careful that his pauſe ſhall fall in a proper place; where there is a natural pauſe in the action; and where, if the imagination has any thing to ſupply, that is not repreſented on the ſtage, it may be ſuppoſed to have been tranſacted during the interval.

The firſt act ought to contain a clear expoſition of the ſubject. It ought to be ſo managed as to awaken the curioſity of the ſpectators; and, at the ſame time, to furniſh them with materials for underſtanding the ſequel. It ſhould make them acquainted with the perſonages who are to appear, with their ſeveral views and intereſts, and with the ſituation of affairs at the time when the play commences. A ſtriking introduction, ſuch as the firſt ſpeech of Almeria, in the Mourning Bride, and that of lady Randolph, in Douglas, produces a happy effect; but this is what the ſubject will not always admit. In the ruder times of dramatic writing, the expoſition of the ſubject was wont to be made by a prologue, or by a ſingle actor appearing, and giving full and direct information to the ſpectators. Some of Æſchylus's and Euripides's plays are opened in this manner. But ſuch

NOTE.

* *If you would have your play deſerve ſucceſs,*
Give it five acts complete, nor more, nor leſs. FRANCIS.

NOTE.

* *See the diſſertation prefixed to Franklin's tranſlation of Sophocles.*

ſuch an introduction is extremely inartificial, and therefore is now totally aboliſhed, and the ſubject made to open itſelf by converſation, among the firſt actors who are brought upon the ſtage.

During the courſe of the drama, in the ſecond, third, and fourth acts, the plot ſhould gradually thicken. The great object which the poet ought here to have in view, is, by intereſting us in his ſtory, to keep our paſſions always awake. As ſoon as he allows us to languiſh, there is no more tragic merit. He ſhould, therefore, introduce no perſonages but ſuch as are neceſſary for carrying on the action. He ſhould contrive to place thoſe whom he finds it proper to introduce, in the moſt intereſting ſituations. He ſhould have no ſcenes of idle converſation, or mere declamation. The action of the play ought to be always advancing; and, as it advances, the ſuſpenſe, and the concern of the ſpectators, to be raiſed more and more. This is the great excellency of Shakeſpeare, that his ſcenes are full of ſentiment and action, never of mere diſcourſe; whereas, it is often a fault of the beſt French tragedians, that they allow the action to languiſh for the ſake of a long and artful dialogue. Sentiment, paſſion, pity, and terror, ſhould reign throughout a tragedy. Every thing ſhould be full of movements. An uſeleſs incident, or an unneceſſary converſation, weakens the intereſt which we take in the action, and renders us cold and inattentive.

The fifth act is the ſeat of the cataſtrophe, or the unravelling of the plot, in which we always expect the art and genius of the poet to be more fully diſplayed. The firſt rule concerning it, is, that it be brought about by probable and natural means. Hence all unravellings which turn upon diſguiſed habits, encounters by night, miſtakes of one perſon for another, and other ſuch theatrical and romantic circumſtances, are to be condemned as faulty. In the next place, the cataſtrophe ought always to be ſimple; to depend on few events, and to include but few perſons. Paſſion never riſes as high when it is divided among many objects, as when it is directed towards one, or a few. And it is ſtill more checked, if the incidents be ſo complex and intricate, that the underſtanding is put on the ſtretch to trace them, when the heart ſhould be wholly delivered up to emotion. The cataſtrophe of the Mourning Bride, as I formerly hinted, offends againſt both theſe rules. In the laſt place, the cataſtrophe of a tragedy ought to be the reign of pure ſentiment and paſſion. In proportion as it approaches, every thing ſhould warm and glow. No long diſcourſes; no cold reaſonings; no parade of genius, in the midſt of theſe awful and ſolemn events, that cloſe ſome of the great revolutions of human fortune. There, if any where, the poet muſt be ſimple, ſerious, pathetic; and ſpeak no language but that of nature.

The ancients were fond of unravellings, which turned upon what is called, an 'Anagniriſis,' or a diſcovery of ſome perſon to be different from what he was taken to be. When ſuch diſcoveries are artfully conducted, and produced in critical ſituations, they are extremely ſtriking; ſuch as that famous one in Sophocles, which makes the whole ſubject of his Œdipus Tyrannus, and which is, undoubtedly, the fulleſt of ſuſpenſe, agitation, and terror, that ever was exhibited on any ſtage. Among the moderns, two of the moſt diſtinguiſhed Anagniriſes, are thoſe contained in Voltaire's Merope, and mr. Home's Douglas; both of which are great maſter-pieces of the kind.

It is not eſſential to the cataſtrophe of a tragedy, that it ſhould end unhappily. In the courſe of the play there may be ſufficient agitation and diſtreſs, and many tender emotions raiſed by the ſufferings and dangers of the virtuous, though, in the end, good men are rendered ſucceſsful. The tragic ſpirit, therefore, does not want ſcope upon this ſyſtem; and, accordingly, the Athalie of Racine, and ſome of Voltaire's fineſt plays, ſuch as Alzire, Merope, and the Orphan of China, with ſome few Engliſh tragedies

dies likewiſe, have a fortunate concluſion. Bnt, in general, the ſpirit of tragedy, eſpecially of Engliſh tragedy, leans more to the ſide of leaving the impreſſion of virtuous ſorrow, full and ſtrong upon the heart.

A queſtion, intimately connected with this ſubject, and which has employed the ſpeculations of ſeveral philoſophical critics, naturally occurs here: how it comes to paſs that thoſe emotions of ſorrow, which tragedy excites, afford any gratification to the mind? For, is not ſorrow, in its nature, a painful paſſion? Is not real diſtreſs often occaſioned to the ſpectators, by the dramatic repreſentations at which they aſſiſt? Do we not ſee their tears flow? and yet, while the impreſſion of what they have ſuffered, remains upon their minds, they again aſſemble in crowds, to renew the ſame diſtreſſes. The queſtion is not without difficulty, and various ſolutions of it have been propoſed by ingenious men*. The moſt plain and ſatisfactory account of the matter, appears to be the following. By the wiſe and gracious conſtitution of our nature, the exerciſe of all the ſocial paſſions is attended with pleaſure. Nothing is more pleaſing and grateful, than love and friendſhip.—Wherever man takes a ſtrong intereſt in the concerns of his fellow-creatures, an internal ſatisfaction is made to accompany the feeling. Pity, or compaſſion, in particular, is, for wiſe ends, appointed to be one of the ſtrongeſt inſtincts of our frame, and is attended with a peculiar attractive power. It is an affection which cannot but be productive of ſome diſtreſs, on account of the ſympathy with the ſufferers, which it neceſſarily involves. But, as it includes benevolence and friendſhip, it partakes, at the ſame time, of the agreeable and pleaſing nature of thoſe affections. The heart is warmed by kindneſs and humanity, at the ſame moment at which it is afflicted by the diſtreſſes of thoſe with whom it ſympathiſes: and the pleaſure ariſing from thoſe kind emotions, prevails ſo much in the mixture, and ſo far counterbalances the pain, as to render the ſtate of the mind, upon the whole, agreeable. At the ſame time, the immediate pleaſure, which goes along with the operation of the benevolent and ſympathetic affections, derives an addition from the approbation of our own minds. We are pleaſed with ourſelves, for feeling as we ought, and for entering, with proper ſorrow, into the concerns of the afflicted. In tragedy, beſides, other adventitious circumſtances concur to diminiſh the painful part of ſympathy, and to increaſe the ſatisfaction attending it. We are, in ſome meaſure, relieved, by thinking that the cauſe of our diſtreſs is feigned, not real; and we are alſo gratified by he charms of poetry, the propriety of ſentiment and language, and the beauty of action. From the concurrence of theſe cauſes, the pleaſure which we receive from tragedy, notwithſtanding the diſtreſs it occaſions, ſeems to me to be accounted for in a ſatisfactory manner. At the ſame time, it is to be obſerved, that, as there is always a mixture of pain in the pleaſure, that pain is capable of being ſo much heightened, by the repreſentation of incidents extremely direful, as to ſhock our feelings, and to render us averſe, either to the reading of ſuch tragedies, or to the beholding of them upon the ſtage.

(To be occaſionally continued.)

N O T E.

* *See dr. Campbell's Philoſophy of Rhetoric, book I. ch. xi. where an account is given of the hypotheſes of different critics on this ſubject, and where one is propoſed with which, in the main, I agree.—See alſo lord Kaimes's Eſſays on the Principles of Morality, eſſay I. And mr. David Hume's Eſſay on Tragedy.*

Romance of the Pyrenees. By a Lady.
(Continued from Page 593.)

CHAP. XVI.

VICTORIA, attended by Hero, Tereſa, and Diego, unmoleſted, reached her chamber door; but when Diego attempted to unlock it, he found the key

key reſiſted all his efforts to turn it. It was now but too evident that some violence had been uſed to injure the lock, and Diego in alarm inſtantly reſolved to take it off and place another upon the door. The implements neceſſary to effect all this were in his own, the very next, chamber; and having no idea of any immediate danger to apprehend, he unheſitatingly entered his room, to get what he wanted, leaving the door wide open to ſhow light to Victoria and her companions whilſt they waited for him.

But the inſtant Diego entered his chamber, the door of it cloſed with violence, as if directed by ſome inviſible power; and, as the lock could only be opened by the key, which unfortunately was upon the outſide, vain was every effort the alarmed and aſtoniſhed Diego made to get it open.

In the moment Diego's door cloſed, another oppoſite to it opened; and a man of gigantic ſtature and ghaſtly aſpect made his appearance, enveloped in blue flames, that reflected more hideouſly his grim and horrid viſage. The moment Tereſa beheld the figure, ſhe ſhrieked and fell ſenſeleſs on the floor, while Victoria, whoſe heart ſhuddered with apprehenſion of mortal foes, beheld this appearance as nothing ſupernatural; and although ſhe trembled, her mind was firm, her ſenſes all collected, and ready to perform their function.

The ſpectre fixing his eyes, which ſeemed rolling in fire, upon Victoria, motioned for her to follow him in ſilence.

'No!' ſhe exclaimed, 'I will not follow you. This device is too puerile to deceive me.' Then ſwift as lightning ſhe darted to Diego's door; and was haſtening to liberate him, when ſhe was ſeized by a man who came from ſhe knew not where. Vehemently and piteouſly ſhe now called upon Sebaſtian, Diego, and Hippolyto. Several men with lights ſuddenly appeared; and the wretch who held her was bearing her towards the ſtairs, in defiance of her ſhrieks and ſtruggles, when his progreſs had been unexpectedly arreſted by ſtrength he found invincible.

Inſtantly Victoria found herſelf releaſed from the ruffian's graſp, and her waiſt encircled by Hippolyto's left arm; whilſt with his right he diſarmed three or four of the villains who attacked him, and parried off ſeveral deadly blows which were aimed to deprive Victoria of her gallant champion. Thomas now fought his way to Hippolyto's aſſiſtance. No one attacked either with impunity: but Hippolyto's fears, leſt his lovely charge ſhould ſuſtain any injury from the cutlaſſes that were claſhing around her head, made him act chiefly upon the defenſive. At length his ſword was ſhivered to pieces by a blow from the butt-end of a carabine. This the ſpectre, who had hitherto remained inactive, inſtantly obſerving, drew a maſſy ſword, and darted towards the now-unarmed Hippolyto with an intention to cut him down; when Victoria, recollecting in this moment of deſpair the piſtol which Diego had given her, drew it with precipitance from her girdle, and put it into the hand of Hippolyto. He inſtantly lodged the contents of it in the ſide of the aſſaſſin, who, with a dreadful yell, fell to the ground weltering in blood.

By this time the deſperate and enraged Diego had broke open his own door; and, ever armed with ſword and piſtols, he entered, ready prepared for battle, the field of action at this critical juncture; vivid fury flaſhing from his eyes, and ſtern vengeance pourtrayed in every line of his agitated countenance, determined upon the deſtruction of all who ſhould oppoſe him in his reſcue of Victoria; and now, in a few moments more, not a foe remained unſubdued who had dared to remain and meet the fury of our heroine's defenders.

Sebaſtian, alarmed by the tumult of the retreating ruffians, ſeizing a ſword, flew to the ſcene of action, and arrived juſt in the moment of victory.

'Where, where is the lady Victoria!

ria?' exclaimed this dreadfully agitated, but firmly intrepid man.

'She is here, ſeignor,' replied Diego, 'ſafe and unhurt; thanks to the gallant Hippolyto.'

'Gallant!' cried Thomas exultingly, 'why, but he fought like a Britiſh admiral; ſunk, burnt, and deſtroyed the beſieger's ſquadron; forced the enemy to ſheer off. Bravely he defended the precious fort, where gratitude is now at high water, come in an overflow from the heart of the citadel.'

Victoria had attempted to ſpeak her thanks to her brave deliverers; but her gratitude was too powerful for utterance, and tears were her eloquent language of acknowledgment. Hippolyto ſtill ſupported her, for ſhe was unable to ſuſtain herſelf. Her courage was of delicate texture, not formed for much ſervice. It had worn itſelf out in the animated exertions it had made; but, unequal to further conteſt, it now left her languid and exhauſted. Sebaſtian anxiouſly approached her, and with parental tenderneſs preſſed her hand to his heart in token of ſympathy and congratulation. This was another attack upon Victoria's ſuſceptibility, and her trickling tears flowed ſtill faſter.

'Avaſt! avaſt now, miſs!' cried Thomas, quite affected by her tears; 'what argufies piping all hands to thoſe pretty peepers? and all what for? Why, there has not one head, or even arm or leg, been loſt in your defence now, d—n my eyes!'

'Good Heavens!' exclaimed Sebaſtian, 'you are wounded, my brave fellow! your hand bleeds!'

'Wounded!' repeated Thomas contemptuouſly, 'that's a good one.—Why, 'tis only a bit of a rent, in my fleſh from a cutlaſs, which the doctor will darn in a minute for me, bleſs you!'

Victoria's humanity now rouſed her ſpirits once more into action: ſhe broke from Hippolyto and Sebaſtian, and bound her handkerchief round Thomas's hand.

'Something ſhould inſtantly be done for theſe our fallen foes,' ſaid Hippolyto compaſſionately.

'Certainly,' replied Diego. 'Juan, ſummon Pedro immediately. But who or what ghaſtly figure is this, extended apparently lifeleſs here?'

'That,' cried Thomas, 'is the enemy's high admiral, don Alonzo Spectreato Ninnyhammero Cowardillo,'

'Alonzo!' exclaimed Hippolyto, 'I hope I have not ſent him, loaded as he is with crimes, into the preſence of his Creator.' Then haſtily he diſencumbered the phantom from his hideous diſguiſe, and found beneath it Alonzo alive; though his wound bled much, and fear of dying was almoſt depriving him of exiſtence.

Thomas now looking around among the fallen enemy, ſuddenly ejaculated in a tone of ſorrow and diſmay, 'Split the mizen if the Tereſa has not foundered in a gale, and the only ſoul on board periſhed!'

Hippolyto, who was ſtriving to ſtaunch the blood which flowed from Alonzo's ſide, now with Victoria flew to aſſiſt Tereſa, who ſtill was in a ſwoon. Hippolyto raiſed the poor old woman in his arms, and bore her to Diego's bed. Victoria had ſome ſalts in her pocket, and found a jug of water in the room; both of which proved efficacious to Tereſa, who revived juſt as Pedro made his appearance.

Alonzo was moved to a bed in that room from whence, in his ghoſtſhip, he made his grand entry, and where Hero had taken refuge in the commencement of the tumult.

Upon Pedro's examination of Alonzo's wound, he pronounced it not mortal;—intelligence that Alonzo no ſooner heard, than his coward ſoul, relieved from the terrors of death, ceaſed to tremble, and reaſſumed its inſolence and ſelf-importance of authority.—Loudly and vindictively he now complained of the outrage offered to him while executing the commands of don Manuel.

'You are a liar, as well as a coward and a ſcoundrel,' exclaimed Diego with vehemence: 'you were executing the

commands of your own vile deceitful heart. Don Manuel had nothing to do with it.'

Sebaſtian and Pedro, with much difficulty, perſuaded Diego to ſilence, fearing he ſhould, by irritating Alonzo, bring on a degree of fever that might prove inimical to his wound; when Diego, finding that he would not be allowed to give his indignation free ſcope, retired, muttering, to break open Victoria's chamber door, and to ſecure for her a ſafe aſylum for the night.

Alonzo now vehemently called for his creature Carlos, the man who had attempted to carry Victoria off, and who had eſcaped unhurt. Carlos no ſooner appeared than Alonzo ordered him to ſummon Gonzalvo the keeper of the dungeons, with fetters, immediately to him.

'For what purpoſe may I aſk, ſeignor?' ſaid Sebaſtian.

'To impriſon thoſe miſcreants, Hippolyto and Thomas, for mutiny. They attempted the life of their officer.'

'True,' replied Sebaſtian; 'but that officer was a traitor to the ſtate he ſerved.'

'That is a baſe and cruel inſinuation, ſeignor; I can prove I was doing my duty. I have power to impriſon thoſe caitiffs, and by Heaven I'll do it!'

'You certainly have the power to impriſon, but not to injure them, you will find, ſeignor.'

'I have the power,' exclaimed Alonzo, in a rage; 'and d—n me but I'll purſue them with my vengeance to the gates of hell!'

'A dangerous purſuit for ſo attractive a ſeignor,' replied Sebaſtian, coolly walking off with Pedro, who now went to the relief of the other wounded men.

At length Gonzalvo arrived, and received his orders from Alonzo.—Immediately he haſtened to execute them: and Victoria, who was ſtill in Diego's chamber beſtowing her humane attention upon Tereſa, no ſooner beheld this horror-inſpiring ruffian, with three attendants, grim and ferine-looking as himſelf, all bearing fetters in their hands, clinking direfully as they ſtalked along, than her ſoul was harrowed by half anticipated apprehenſions of the horrid fact. Wildly ſhe ſtarted from Tereſa's ſide, and meeting Gonzalvo before Hippolyto or Thomas obſerved his entrance, half ſhrieking, half inarticulately, demanded his buſineſs there; which, without the incumbrance of ceremony, he plainly communicated.

Victoria ſunk inſtantly upon her knees, and, with uplifted hands and ſtreaming eyes, began to implore mercy for her gallant deliverers, when Hippolyto ſuddenly raiſed her from the ground.

'Oh, ſpare me, ſpare me,' he exclaimed, 'the maddening torture of ſeeing you thus humbling yourſelf to wretches ſuch as theſe!'

Gonzalvo and his men with difficulty tore Hippolyto from ſupporting Victoria, who inſtantly ſunk on the floor. Vain was now every effort to reſtrain Hippolyto: he flung the blood-hounds with violence from him; again raiſed Victoria from the ground, and ſupported her until Sebaſtian entered, to whoſe care he inſtantly reſigned her; and then with mildneſs and ſtriking dignity gave himſelf into the hands of Gonzalvo, who immediately fettered him with the heavieſt ſet of irons he had there, while Victoria, in all the anguiſh of grief and terror, ſtill implored the unfeeling wretches to have mercy upon her brave deliverers.

Hippolyto ſpoke not; but his intelligent countenance expreſſed grief, awakened by her diſtreſs, too great for utterance.

'Be not thus alarmed, my ſweet ſuſceptible child,' ſaid Sebaſtian: 'no danger awaits your deliverers: Alonzo's authority extends not to life.'

'But his treachery may, ſeignor,' ſhe ſobbed out; 'and, oh! if you knew what agony I feel from apprehenſion for their ſafety, you would ſupplicate too in their behalf.

'Let me intreat you to be comforted, lady Victoria,' Hippolyto at length articulated: 'believe me, no danger

awaits us. We muſt, 'tis true, ſubmit for a time to wear theſe fetters; but the only pangs we ſhall endure in our confinement will ariſe from our being deprived of the power of protecting you from the machinations of villainy.'

'Come, be of good cheer, miſs,' cried Thomas, winking to conceal a tear her diſtreſs had drawn into his eyes: 'after our trip to the port of limbo we ſhall ſoon ſteer back to cruiſe in the channel to protect you. Good-bye, miſs! for, d'ye ſee, we have received ſailing orders, and muſt be getting under weigh.'

Gonzalvo moved on with his priſoners.

'Stop,' ſaid Sebaſtian with a determined voice and commanding air; 'learn, Gonzalvo, that Hippolyto is ſtill protected by Franciſco.' Gonzalvo ſeemed petrified, and Sebaſtian continued.—'You muſt, I know, obey Alonzo's orders by taking him to priſon; but take care of the treatment he receives there. Beware of Alonzo's treachery. Tremble at Franciſco's vengeance.'

Hippolyto's bonds were inſtantly knocked off, and Thomas's exchanged for a lighter ſet. Victoria felt as if her heart had been releaſed too from fetters, and the glow of hope began to warm her boſom. Diego juſt then entered, to inform her that her chamber was ready for her reception; when he kindly offered to allow Tereſa to remain with her during the night, ſhould ſhe conſider her preſence any comfort.

As it can readily be imagined, Victoria thankfully accepted Diego's humane propoſal, and with him and Tereſa went to her room, at the moment Gonzalvo departed with his priſoners, attended by Sebaſtian, who promiſed to ſee Victoria again before he retired for the night.

Sebaſtian's accompanying Hippolyto and Thomas to their priſon was a great ſource of comfort to Victoria, as ſhe doubted not his having every thing arranged with all poſſible convenience for them; and apprehenſions for their ſafety had conſiderably ſubſided ſince ſhe beheld the wonderful effect the knowledge of Franciſco's ſtill protecting Hippolyto had upon the keeper of the dungeons.

(*To be continued*)

London Walking and Full Dreſs.

1. *CAP* of worked muſlin, with lace border, turned up in front, ornamented with flowers.—Dreſs of coloured muſlin made very long, trimmed down the front and ſleeves with velvet—white gloves.

2. Walking-dreſs of cambric muſlin, made high in the neck with a collar, and long ſleeves; the waiſt confined with a band of coloured velvet, and claſps: ſtraw-hat, and yellow gloves.

Pariſian Faſhions.

ALMOST all the robes now worn are white, if we except ſome linings of white and black crape. Even in full dreſs as many round robes are worn as robes with trains. The ranunculus is the flower preferred for the embroidery of robes, which are trimmed always with ſatin ribband.

Aprons are ſtill worn, and eſpecially ſuch trimmings of robes as imitate aprons. A robe with a falſe apron has alſo uſually a train: the trimming is commonly three or four fingers in breadth. The pockets are uſually only figured, but ſometimes they are real.

Some *elegantes* wear hats of white ſtraw, with a broad border, *à la Pamela*, ornamented with a white ribband tied in a knot behind, and without flowers. The roſe and white are the prevailing colours for taffety hats and ribbands

Mittens of fleſh-coloured ſilk with elaſtic bracelets are worn in rich undreſs; as alſo mittens of fine muſlin ornamented with a ſmall lace.

Obſervations and Cautions reſpecting Emigrations to America. (*Continued from page 410, July Magazine.*)

WE now come to the 3d head, or a conſider-

conſideration of the truth of the aſſertion which has been made by many writers, that the new world holds out advantages not to be found in the old one.

When the Europeans firſt diſcovered the continent of North America, their eyes were ſaluted with an immenſe expanſe of waſte encumbered with trees. Beneath them were ſtagnant and fœtid ſwamps, for want of the hand and ſkill of man to open channels for the paſſage of the waters; a ſoil neither ſolid nor liquid; and marſhes covered with aquatic and noiſome plants, which ſerved only to nouriſh venomous inſects, whilſt they ſuppreſſed the growth of herbs fit for the uſe of man.—The green enamelled turf, which forms the beauty of the exterior and announces the fecundity of the interior of the earth, was no where to be ſeen. On the few ſpots which were unincumbered with wood, the Indians had built towns, and cultivated maize in ſome, and others were covered with a tall wiry graſs, which the cattle would never touch when they could find the buds of trees, plants, and ſucculent herbs, which they preferred to it. Every thing denoted that the new world, the mountains excepted, had lain buried beneath the ſea for ages after the old one.—Later experience has demonſtrated this point beyond all doubt. At a very little depth, from eighteen to twenty-five feet beneath the upper ſtratum, there is found a black ſaline ooze or mud, the ſmell of which ſufficiently diſcovers its origin.—The upper ſtrata are generally compoſed of maſſes of oceanic ſhells, which time has converted into calcareous ſtones, and in many parts theſe beds of ſhells are found in a continued extent of miles in their original undecompoſed ſtate. Theſe ſtrata, for above one hundred miles from the Atlantic ſhore, are covered with ſea-ſand intermixed with gravel, and mud waſhed down from the Alleghany mountains by the rains, and incruſted with the remains of decayed vegetation. In a word, nature ſeemed to have been in a ſtate of infancy, and to have required time to bring her works to perfection.—Theſe matters are all rendered facts by the authority of the American Philoſophical Tranſactions, and the reſearches of enlightened and veridical travellers, ſuch as Volney, &c. Nothing, therefore, but the extravagant avidity and credulity with which mankind receive the account of diſtant regions, could ever have made them believe that Nature, equal and invincible in all her operations, could have done more for a new than an old ſoil, eſpecially with the art and induſtry of man againſt her; and the amazing luxuriancy of America muſt be reſtricted to vallies, where the ſoil has accumulated to a vaſt depth, and which are in very inconſiderable quantities relatively to the whole.—Even thoſe parts nouriſh only thoſe grains and herbs which nature has adapted to them, and not to thoſe of the old continent; for which reaſon the European agriculturiſt has every thing to learn over again, and experience will only convince him that his labour and expence have been unprofitable. Inſtead of a ſoil cultivated for ages, which he may improve at a certain coſt, and the replace of which may be aſcertained to a ſixpence in an acre, he muſt begin to dry up ſwamps, to open a paſſage for ſtagnant waters, to deſtroy rank weeds, to fell trees uſeleſs through their immenſe quantity, and finally to produce a new or cultivated nature. For want of hands or money he muſt do this laborious work himſelf, and he will find the life of an American farmer very different from that ſcene of eaſe, repoſe and plenty, which its panegyriſts have chaunted forth, even though he ſhould be ſettled in the vicinity of the beſt market-town, and on the beſt cleared lands in the United States.

It ſhould ſeem that thoſe panegyriſts have known no more of it, and have treated it in the ſame manner as the ancients poets have ſung to us in the 'Golden Age.' They have painted it in the moſt ſeducing colours; but they have not known, or have omitted to tell us, of the daily cares and labours; they have handled the ſubject as poets and not as agriculturiſts, as theoriſts and

and not as practical obſervers: but if thoſe writers had themſelves followed the plough for days, expoſed to wind and rain; if they had mowed and ſtacked hay in the marſhes in the heat of a burning ſun, devoured by flies, and tormented by gnats and moſquitoes; if they had reaped the harveſt with their backs expoſed to the rays of the ſun, their face to the exhalations of the earth and dropping perſpiration, they would have known, that, if by chance the American farmer gathers roſes, it is only in the midſt of thorns. They have not ſung thoſe ſudden froſts which, at the beginning of ſummer, deſtroy in a ſingle night all hopes of fruit, apples, and cyder; thoſe electric ſtorms, which, in the midſt of the burning heat of the dog-days, overwhelm him with winter's hail, and ſcarcely leave him ſtraw when he expected grain. They omit thoſe guſts which come accompanied with torrents of rain, and waſh his ſeed out of the looſe ſoil; and thoſe flocks of birds which live at the farmer's expence, and pick out of the earth thoſe ſeeds which have eſcaped being waſhed away. They do not mention thoſe circumſtances, becauſe they have never experienced, or wiſhed to conceal them. But theſe are very far from being the whole of the diſadvantages attending the American farmer. There are, beſides, ſwarms of inſects, ſo various, voracious, and deſtructive, that they ſeem to riſe only to multiply, to injure vegetation, and to die.—In warm and moiſt years their fecundity is inconceivable, and their numbers incalculable. The inſtinct of ſome leads them to gnaw the bark of trees, others prey upon the leaves, and others again upon the buds. There is nothing ſown or planted which has not its enemy; and that nothing may be exempted from their ravages, the inſects of autumn devour the fruit whoſe buds have eſcaped the voracity of their predeceſſors. They ſay nothing of thoſe worms which attack the ſtalks of the Indian corn, nor of thoſe Heſſian flies *

N O T E.

* *The inhabitants of Long Iſland, during the revolutionary war, having perceived that an inſect till then unknown, deſtroyed their crops of corn in the neighbourhood of the Heſſian camp, called it the Heſſian fly. So ſoon as the ſtalk and the ear are formed, this inſect bores the upper and lower parts of the firſt joint, and depoſits its little eggs in the aperture. When the young ones are blown, they intercept the ſap and feed on it, which generally occaſions the death of the plant.—From Long-Iſland this inſect has ſpread over ſeveral ſtates, and, as it advances weſtward, it leaves entirely the places it has before ravaged. It is abſurd to ſuppoſe that this inſect was brought from Europe, the whole natural hiſtory of which has none of a ſimilar ſpecies.*

which kill theſe plants by arreſting their ſap for their own nutriment, nor of thoſe ſwarms of caterpillars, which, like a devaſtating conflagration, lay waſte his orchards and woods, and in the midſt of ſummer create the gloomy nakedneſs of winter. They have totally overlooked all thoſe enemies, ſo formidable in power though ſo contemptible in ſize. They forget that the years have no ſpring, nor even a ſummer and winter of regular duration; and that when to the ravages of ſo many inſects are added the irregularity and inclemency of the ſeaſons, the farmer ſuſtains annually conſiderable loſſes, and his only conſolation, hope for better luck next ſeaſon, very often proves deluſive. They paſs over that it is dangerous to aim at making improvements, becauſe, from the paucity of hands, and the little dependence which can be placed even on thoſe who will work, there is no ſaying when they will be finiſhed, and the only certainty is, that of an enormous expence in proportion to the labour done. They do not ſay that the American farmer is afraid to raiſe larger crops than he and his family can conſume, leſt he ſhould get no market for them, or becauſe he is too far diſtant from any; and that if he does ſell his ſuperfluous produce, he is certain of getting no money, but only goods in exchange, which are commonly Weſt-India or European

European articles of luxury, which in his ſituation he had better never know the uſe of.—They omit that the crops in the ground are often loſt by the ſudden tranſition from winter to ſummer, without any interval of ſpring, for want of hands; and that if labourers could be hired, the crops would not pay the expence. They have not told us that ſalt-pork or fiſh with Indian bread was their only food, and milk or water their moſt common drink, for cyder is by no means in general uſe.

Yet all theſe diſadvantages are deplored by the American farmers, although they deem them common to every other country, and are ſo very apparent, that it muſt be wilful negligence to paſs them over *ſub ſilentio*, or groſs perverſion to repreſent them as not exiſting.—When you view his crops, or make inquiries of the American farmer, you will ſee or hear of thoſe enemies at every ſtep; and as it would be ridiculous to draw any parallel between his ſituation and that of an European, particularly an Engliſh farmer, I ſhall proceed to ſhew what productions thrive in the United States and what do not.

The United States are evidently a planting country, and not one adapted to tillage. Nature has ſufficiently pointed out this fact by producing ſpontaneouſly tobacco, rice, indigo, cotton, and maize or Indian corn, the ſtaple commodity of American food, and by denying to them great crops of wheat, barley, oats, &c. which are its repreſentative in the old continent. Wheat delights in a ſtiff ſoil which will ſhelter its roots from the ardent rays of the ſun, and the ſoil of the United States is light, looſe, and ſo permeable, that brooks, creeks, and even rivers, have diſappeared. Wheat, therefore, and every other grain which requires a ſtiff ſoil, will not thrive there; but Indian corn, which is a ſtrong plant, growing on a ſtem of from ten to fifteen feet in height, demands a looſe ſoil which will freely admit thoſe rays to penetrate to its root. This aſtoniſhingly productive plant affords nutriment to both man and beaſt, and is the ſtaff of the United States. For want of a due contexture of the ſoil theſe ſtates are by no means a graſs country, but nature has provided againſt every emergency.—The blades of the Indian corn plant afford all the winter-fodder for the cattle, and the woods preſent them with their buds, ſhoots, plants and herbs, in the ſummer. Were it not for this remarkable production of maize, which thrives in a ſoil repugnant to all other grains, the United States could not ſubſiſt its preſent population.*

It may be aſked here, how the United States, which export ſo much wheaten-flour, can be ſaid to be unfavourable to the growth of wheat? I anſwer, that the Americans export all they grow, becauſe either from habit they prefer and uſe only that of Indian corn, or becauſe wheat, which is ſure of a foreign market, is the ſame to an American as caſh, of which they have a very ſmall ſtock; beſides, were the quantities of wheat grown in the United States compared with their extent and the population, nine-tenths of whom are agriculturiſts, it would appear very inconſiderable indeed. A further proof that wheat does not thrive is, that they have not ſtraw enough to litter their cattle; and the quantity of ſtraw upon the largeſt cultivated eſtate in the United States will not afford enough of it to manure half an acre of garden-ground; and this want of manure is one reaſon why the lands will not recover their vigour in a century after they have been thoroughly impoveriſhed by the cultivation of tobacco. Indian corn, therefore, which requires

NOTE.

* *In the year* 1791 *the population of the United States was aſcertained from official ſtatements to be nearly* 4,000,000 *of ſouls; and in* 1792, *in a ſtatement of their exports for that year, as made out by Thomas Jefferſon, eſq. then ſecretary of ſtate, the whole of the bread grains, meals, and bread, exported, amounted to* 7,649,887 *dollars, which, at the average of that article, would have given a buſhel of flour to each perſon, and no more.*

equires very little manure, becauſe leſs han a ſhovel-full will do for a ſingle lant, and there are only a thouſand or welve hundred to an acre, furniſhes all he bread uſed in the United States, xcept in the cities, where the conumption of wheat flour is too inconderable to deſerve notice, and, with alted pork, many of them eat nothing elſe during the whole year, unleſs they hould happen to be in a ſituation proer for hunting or fiſhing, and even hen theſe are employments in which hey can very ſeldom ſpare that time hich the cultivation of their lands equire. It is uſual indeed to ſee a an go out with his rifle in one hand nd his axe in the other, ſo that he ay either cut down trees or ſhoot ame if any come in his way; but in he interior of the country I never eard hunting looked upon as a diverion, but as a laborious exerciſe, and o expenſive are the articles of powder nd ſhot, that they would think a deer ought at a high price if they ſhould ot happen to kill it at the firſt ſhot.

(To be concluded in our next.)

An Account of an Earthquake that took Place in the Kingdom of Naples on the 26th of July, and of the Eruption of Mount Veſuvius on the 12th of Auguſt; ſelected chiefly from Particulars tranſmitted by Mr. Falconnet, a Merchant of Naples. [*From the Monthly Magazine.*]

ALTHOUGH I expreſſed to you y a former letter my regret that no ruption of Mount Veſuvius took place, ut that on the contrary the little coumns that aroſe now and then were ſs ſince the earthquake, and how deirable it was that a vent ſhould be ven by an eruption to the inflammae matter that ſeemed to exiſt in the owels of the earth, I did not expect o have this day to announce to you, hat my wiſhes were accompliſhed laſt ight by an abundant eruption of lava rom Mount Veſuvius, which, though e have not felt any freſh ſhock of an arthquake ſince July 26, yet now relieves us from any farther apprehenſion of new ſhocks.

In the courſe of yeſterday, till about ſeven o'clock in the evening, Veſuvius was very quiet, emitting but little ſmoke; it then increaſed, with flames at intervals; at nine o'clock they became frequent; and I obſerved when they fell, that the mouth of Veſuvius appeared ſtill as a furnace. I was then on the terrace of my country-houſe at St. Jeriv, weſt from Veſuvius, and very near it. Mrs. Falconnet had juſt left me to ſit down to ſupper in the dining-room; the ſcene before me kept me ſome minutes longer. I then joined her, but had not ſat down a minute when we were told the eruption was beginning. In an inſtant we were on the terrace, and obſerved its having overflowed on the ſame ſide as laſt year, and ruſhed down with ſuch rapidity as to run more than a mile in ten minutes, and in a very ſhort time it reached the valley towards Torre del Greco. This ſtream of lava was immenſe, and extended with amazing rapidity over the country. It divided itſelf into three branches, one of which, beyond the Torre del Greco, ſurrounded the country-houſe of the cardinal archbiſhop of Naples, and before morning it reached the ſea, and continued running into it. —The ſtream of lava is much diminiſhed; but when it broke out, from about ten o'clock in the evening till twelve, it was a grand and ſplendid ſight; and as it ran from north to ſouth, and I was on the weſt, it repreſented the back ſcenery of hell at an opera. Figure to yourſelf an immenſe ſheet of flames riſing at leaſt half a mile from the ground, and crowned by a black cloud which vaniſhed by degrees.

Many very valuable vineyards and farm-houſes have been deſtroyed; and as the lava ruſhed out with very little noiſe and great rapidity, I am afraid ſome habitations on the brow of the hill will have been ſurrounded before the people were aware of the danger or had time to eſcape: but a great part of the lava ran on that of the laſt eruption

tion in 1779, which renders the miſchief leſs. It ſurpriſes many ſtrangers that people ſhould ſtill perſiſt in living on and cultivating ſuch a ſpot, as the lava conſtantly takes that direction, ſouth-ſouth-eaſt; but the land is ſo very productive that the temptation is not eaſily combated.

From another correſpondent we extract the following account:

At ten o'clock laſt night the eruption of Veſuvius, of which the earthquake ſeemed to be the forerunner, took place. We were going to viſit the crater, when the cries of the people and a volume of flame informed us that the volcano had opened. The lava precipitated itſelf in three ſeconds from the laſt peak of the mountain, and took a direction towards the valley ſituated between Torre del Greco and Torre del Annunziato, two towns on the ſea-coaſt beyond Portici, and ſeven or eight miles from Naples. We ſet off immediately to ſee this wonderful phenomenon nearer. From the place of our departure we ſaw the whole courſe of the lava, which extended already two miles from the crater to the houſes that join the two towns. The ſight was the moſt magnificently frightful that could be ſeen. I contemplated the caſcades of flames pouring from the top of the mountains, and ſhuddered at ſeeing an immenſe torrent of fire ravage the fineſt fields, overthrow houſes, and deſtroy in a few minutes the hopes and reſources of an hundred families. A line of fire marked the profile of the mountain; a cloud of ſmoke, which ſeemed to ſend forth from time to time flaſhes of lightning, hung over the ſcene, and the moon appeared to be pale. Nothing can adequately deſcribe the grandeur or give an accurate idea of its horror. As we approached the ſpot ravaged by this river of fire, ruined inhabitants had quitted their houſes; deſolate families were ſtriving to ſave their furniture or proviſions, the laſt feeble reſource; an immenſe crowd of curious perſons retreating ſtep by ſtep from advancing lava, and teſtifying by extraordinary cries their wonder, fear, and pity. The frightful bellowing of the mountain, the frequent exploſions which burſt from the boſom of the torrent, the cracking of the trees devoured by the flames, the noiſe of the walls falling, and the lugubrious ſound of a bell which the religious Camaldules, iſolated on a little hill, and ſurrounded by two torrents of fire, rang in their diſtreſs—ſuch are the details of the frightful ſcene to which I was witneſs. The moment we arrived the lava was croſſing the great road below Torre del Greco. To ſee it better we got into a beautiful houſe on the road-ſide; from the terrace we ſaw the fire at no more than fifteen paces from us. In a minute we deſcended, and twenty minutes afterwards there remained of the houſe but three large walls. I approached as near as the heat and flow of the current would permit me. I attempted at different times to burn the end of my handkerchief in it; I could only do it by tying it to the end of my cane. The lava does not run in liquid waves; it reſembles an immenſe quantity of coals of fire, which an invincible ſtrength had heaped up and puſhed on with violence. When it met with a wall it collected to the height of ſeven or ten feet, burnt it, and overthrew it at once. I ſaw ſome walls get red-hot, like iron, and melt, if I may uſe the expreſſion, into lava. On the horizontal-road I reckoned that the torrent travelled at the rate of eighteen inches in a minute. Its ſmell reſembled that of iron red-hot.

One cannot but regret (ſays mr. Falconnet) that ſuch a beautiful country as this, bleſſed with an admirable ſoil, fine ſituation, healthy climate, and pure ſky, ſhould be liable to ſuch drawbacks and convulſions of nature. But in this world we cannot expect enjoyments without ſome alloy; and we muſt ſubmit to Providence, who has perhaps decreed in its wiſdom that a people too much inclined to vice and immorality ſhould be ſometimes recalled to a ſenſe of their duties by ſuch uncommon events, which happen when leaſt thought upon.

Particulars

Particulars of the Damages caused by the Earthquake on Friday, July 26, 1805, from Reports to the Secretary of State's Office.

Towns and Villages.	*Damages.*	*Families perished.*	*Total dead.*
Iſernia, ...	Deſtroyed.	339 . . .	1506
Caſtle Petroſo, . .	Ditto.	131 . . .	443
Contallipa, ...	Ditto.	142 . . .	508
Ponto Maſſimo, . .	Ditto.	74 . . .	227
Treſolone, ...	Part deſtroyed . . .	390 . . .	1440
St. Angelo in Grotta, .	Ditto. . . .	43 . . .	174
Carpinone, ...	Ditto. . . .	193 . . .	579
Baranella, ...	Ditto. . . .	180 . . .	720
Saſſano, ...	Entirely deſtroyed. . .	Inhabitants loſt.	
Baſſano, ...	Become a lake . . .	220 . . .	672
St. Angelo di Lombardi,	Part deſtroyed. . . .	No particulars.	
Camelli, ...	A volcano opened. .	Ditto.	

Other Places, with general Information.

Baſſano, deſtroyed, was the centre of the earthquake, which extended 150 miles. The following places were alſo deſtroyed: Rucca, Mondolfi, Machia Godena, Mirabello, Vinghintura, and other villages. The following places were partly deſtroyed: Campobaſſa, Saverna, Supino, Ducameno, Santabuono, Colle Dancheſe, Caſtor Petrone, Civita Narva, Bolino, and other villages. Of the different places in Abruzzo and Contado di Moliſa that have ſuffered, no particulars are as yet given, no account having been received of the number of families or perſons dead or miſſing, and as many are ſuppoſed to be dead who are only miſſing, the number is likely to be leſs than computed.

Eulogy on the Brute Creation.

SOME people, whether from a high opinion of other animals, or an humble one of human nature, I ſhall not take upon me to ſay, have ſtruggled hard to bring the one as near to the other as they could, or put them quite upon a level if poſſible.

By thoſe advocates for the brute creation, we are told, that they are actuated by the paſſions of fear, of joy, of anger, and jealouſy, as well as men: that they poſſeſs the virtues of fidelity and gratitude in a higher degree.

That the greateſt heroes have not ſurpaſſed them in courage; that they even diſplay that quality, independent of any advantage to be acquired, and from no apparent motive, but a generous ſpirit of emulation, and a diſdain of turning their backs upon danger.

That they affectionately tend, and carefully provide for their young; and with a prudent attention to their future welfare, they prepare for the ſcarcity of winter, by carefully heaping up proviſions, during the abundance of ſummer.

That to avoid the inconveniencies and ſeverity of northern winters, they croſs vaſt deſarts and ſeas in ſearch of more genial climes; and prompted by a predilection, a patriotic attachment, they return, at the approach of ſummer, to their native country.

That they uniformly follow that plan of life which is moſt ſuitable to their reſpective natures, and never, miſled by vain hopes and fantaſtic deſires, deviate, like man, into the paths which lead to miſery and remorſe.

That they are not obliged, as men are, to ſearch after remedies for their diſtempers, by dangerous trials, and laborious experience; but, when by accident they are ſick, which is ſeldom the caſe, they find their cure at once, by an intuitive faculty, without any trouble.

After acknowledging that men and animals have bodies of matter organiſed in many reſpects alike: that the bodies of both are made up of bones, and muſcles, and blood-veſſels, organs of reſpiration,

ration, circulation, and digeſtion; that both poſſeſs five ſenſes of the ſame nature, and a reſemblance in many of their appetites and inclinations; after all theſe conceſſions, the internal faculties of animals will be found at a prodigious diſtance beneath thoſe of men.

One race of the moſt intelligent ſpecies never improves upon a former, nor one individual upon another. There is no æra of greater brightneſs than another in the hiſtory of any animal but man; all, from the earlieſt records of time to the preſent moment, is one uniform period of far greater darkneſs, than any recorded in the annals of mankind. J. M.

Croſs Examination.

IN anſwer to the query—if a witneſs examined thinks that a counſel abuſes the freedom neceſſary to croſs-examining with effect, the witneſs has a right to addreſs the judge, and to ſay that he will anſwer that queſtion if the judge will be ſo good to put it, or to ſay that the counſel had a right to put it, and that the witneſs is bound to anſwer. And where a witneſs may want the reſolution neceſſary to ſelf-defence, a judge will interpoſe and check a croſs-examination, if he ſees it to be improperly conducted. This abuſe was formerly much greater than it is at preſent.

Dinner Parties.

AN invitation is made to dinner, by one polite family to another, *in the country*. The greateſt delicacies, the beſt entertainment, compliments, toaſts, ſet ſpeeches, and bon mots, are prepared for the viſitors—and predetermined appetite, approbation, and flattery, are to ſoothe the vanity of the ſplendid hoſt. Thus, premeditated wit, elegance, and *enjouement*, are to preſide at the table, whilſt mirth, ſatisfaction, and delight, are to be the attributes of the gueſt. Unfortunately, on the road, a horſe falls lame; a gate is locked; a bridge is mending; or a road not paſſable: which make the company too late for dinner by an hour. In this ſpace of time the cook has been inceſſantly ſcolding; the ſervants grumbling; the miſtreſs diſpleaſed at the *reputation* of the dinner, prepared with ſo much pains, being loſt: and the maſter vexed that all his intended ſchemes upon the viſitors, in making them ſee every *intended* improvement, had miſcarried. Every civil ſpeech is forgotten; and the gueſts are received with the cold civility daily practiſed upon inferior neighbours, humble couſins, and the curate and his wife. The company, whoſe minds are bent upon amuſement, but who were only to bear an under part, and to play in uniſon with the hoſt, are not prepared for this tranſpoſition from the *ſharp* to the *dead* flat. But their ſpirits being wound up for enjoyment, they themſelves aſſume the principal part of the converſation. They commend the avenue to the houſe: the paintings of the drawing-room, the dinner they are eating—which is not *half ſo cold* as the reception their obſervations meet with. At length, having laviſhed their praiſe, exhauſted their flattery, and ſhot their beſt ſhafts in vain, their ſpirits droop. Nature ſoon conquers artificial politeneſs. Nothing is ſo contagious as ill-humour. The gueſts retort upon the hoſt; and ſeek revenge by *teiſing*, and quarrelling with each other, upon the occaſions of the delay. In vain the moſt exquiſite dainties offer their ſweets. Pleaſure and ſatisfaction quit the board. Diſguſt naſeates every palate, and diſappointment is viſible in every countenance. Thus ends this promiſed day of happineſs!! and we are lucky if our moſt ſanguine, and even *well-founded* expectations, are not equally damped. Pleaſure and joy are *accidental* gueſts, and capricious viſitors are very ſhy, whenever the honour of their company is requeſted, by a *ſet* invitation. And if they come at all, they are unexpected, and uninvited gueſts. Q. Z.

Brief and Correct Memoirs of Lord Cathcart, late Commander of the Forces in Ireland, and now appointed to be his Majesty's Ambassador to the Court of St. Petersburgh.

THE subject of the following pages is sprung from one of the most ancient and illustrious families in the united kingdoms; a family which has produced statesmen and military characters of the first respectability.

The Cathcart family may be traced to a very early period, for in 1178, a member of it was a witness to a deed which is still extant. The name is derived from lands in Renfrewshire, now known by the town of Cathcart.—Another of the family was one of the barons who swore allegiance to Edward I. of England. James II. of Scotland, in 1443, ennobled the house of Cathcart, and the present lord is the tenth who has held the title in lineal succession. His grandfather was a general in the service of Great Britain, being colonel of the third regiment of horse in Ireland, now the sixth dragoon guards, and governor of Duncannon Fort. He was appointed by George II. to command an expedition in conjunction with admiral Vernon against Carthagena, but his lordship died at sea in 1740, and was buried on the beach of prince Rupert's bay, in the island of Dominica, where a monument is erected with an inscription to his memory.

The late lord Cathcart, father to the present, was also a general officer, and during the war of 1741, served on the continent under the great earl of Stair, with much credit. He was severely wounded on the head, at the battle of Dettingen, in 1743, where George II. commanded in person. After the accession of the late Catherine empress of Russia, he received the appointment of ambassador at her court, and was much noticed by that enterprising and politic princess. On his return, his lordship represented his majesty as lord high commissioner to the general assembly of the church of Scotland, during many years.

William, the present lord, was born in the year 1755, and succeeded his father in 1776. In North Britain the study of the law is looked upon in so respectable a light as to form part of the education of the nobility and gentry. Among the number instructed in it, was lord Cathcart, who had for a fellow-student, among many others who have distinguished themselves, the present earl of Lauderdale. In 1776, his lordship took his degree in the faculty of advocates, but, we believe, never practised. His name, however, still remains in the list.

On the commencement of the American war, the martial spirit of his ancestors, which seemed inherent in him, induced this nobleman to enter into the army, and he became first a cornet, and afterwards a lieutenant in the seventeenth regiment of light dragoons. This corps then formed part of the army under general sir William (now lord viscount) Howe. On the 10th of December, 1777, he obtained a troop in the same regiment, and, if we remember right, his rise from cornet to captain was accomplished in less than twelve months. So rapid a promotion was amply merited by his great attention to the duties of his profession, and the circumstance of being engaged on actual service. What a contrast between him and the field officers in petticoats prior to the appointment of the present royal commander in chief!

In 1778, captain Sutherland, aid-de-camp to general sir Henry Clinton, who succeeded sir William Howe as commander in chief, raised a *corps* of infantry, composed of natives of North Britain, which he named the Caledonian volunteers; this was relinquished in favour of lord Cathcart, who was appointed major-commandant. His lordship new-modelled the whole, by introducing cavalry, and likewise gave it the appellation of the British legion. The present general Tarleton, who distinguished himself greatly in America, was afterwards appointed to the command of it, with the local rank of lieutenant colonel; and lord Cathcart,

then

then acting as quarter-master-general, was removed to the thirty-eighth regiment as major. Nor did the career of preferment ſtop here, for in February, 1781, he was promoted to a command in the Coldſtream regiment of guards, which gave him the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the army. About the ſame time his lordſhip alſo returned and joined his regiment.

In November, 1788, that highly diſtinguiſhed corps, the twenty-ninth regiment of infantry, having returned to England, his majeſty was pleaſed to confer the command, then vacant by the death of a worthy veteran, lieutenant-general Tryon, on the earl of Harrington. Of this regiment his lordſhip had been captain of grenadiers during the war in America, and the excellent diſcipline joined to the high character it had acquired, together with the appointment of a military character like the new colonel, induced many officers to ſolicit the honour of ſerving in it. Among this number was lord Cathcart, who exchanged his company in the guards with lieutenant-colonel lord Henry Fitzgerald, in October, 1789. His lordſhip accordingly joined the corps, and as it was long ſtationed at Windſor, his majeſty, whoſe knowledge of the military profeſſion is conſpicuous, was pleaſed on every occaſion to give repeated marks of his approbation to the field officers of it, which ultimately led to the honours he has ſince heaped on them.

In 1788 his lordſhip met with a ſevere loſs in the death of his brother, lieutenant-colonel Charles Cathcart, of the ninety-eighth regiment, who died on his paſſage to India. This promiſing young man, who appears to have inherited the diplomatic talents of his father was appointed to an embaſſy to Pekin, from which much was expected. It was afterwards revived, and failed, under earl Macartney, but from what cauſe is foreign to this article.

In November, 1790, lord Cathcart got the rank of colonel by brevet, and was juſtly conſidered not only as a promiſing officer, but as one likely to attain the higheſt honours of his profeſſion.

His majeſty wiſhing to ſee a body of troops practiſe the new ſyſtem juſt then introduced in the army, an encampment was formed on Bagſhot-heath near Hartford-bridge, during the ſummer of 1792. On this occaſion, lord Cathcart commanded the twenty-ninth regiment, lord Harrington acting as a brigadier-general. It is almoſt needleſs to add, that on the day the king honoured the field with his preſence, the different corps diſtinguiſhed themſelves highly, and merited the warmeſt acknowledgments.

In December of that year, his majeſty having been pleaſed to give the command of the firſt regiment of life-guards to the earl of Harrington, with the gold ſtick annexed to it, he did not forget lord Cathcart on the occaſion, but promoted him to the command of the twenty-ninth.

War having been declared againſt Great Britain in 1793, among the many plans formed by the cabinet of the country againſt the republicans, was the carrying hoſtilities into France, under the gallant earl Moira, a name always dear to every Britiſh ſoldier. An army was accordingly formed in the courſe of that year, at Portſmouth, and among the officers ſelected to ſerve under him, was lord Cathcart, who was appointed a brigadier-general on the 20th of November. With this rank he repaired to the coaſt of France, and afterwards returned to Southampton, where this fine body of troops lay long in inglorious eaſe, and loſt a number of men from ſickneſs. Had lord Moira's plans been adopted, this expedition would have aſſumed a far different aſpect.

In the ſummer of the following year, earl Moira with nine regiments of infantry, in all about ſeven thouſand men, without cannon, was ordered to embark for the relief of Oſtend, then threatened by the French. He arrived before it the 26th of June. Finding that the place was not tenable, and judging that ſuch a body might be a great

great addition to his royal highneſs the duke of York's army, he determined to effect a junction, which he happily achieved on the 9th of July at Malines, in a manner that will always ſtamp his fame as one of the firſt generals in our ſervice. The ſhare of lord Cathcart in theſe achievements, proved ſo creditable to his talents, that he was ſoon after appointed to the command of a brigade under his royal highneſs the preſent commander in chief. In October of the ſame year, his lordſhip obtained the rank of major-general.

During the unfortunate retreat through Holland and Flanders, the ſubject of theſe memoirs exhibited many proofs of his profeſſional abilities, particularly in the attack and defeat of the French at Bommel, on the 20th of December, 1794, when he commanded a brigade under general (now ſir) David Dundas. But in the action near Buern, on the 8th of January following, he may be ſaid, in the language of the late general Burgoyne, to 'have on that day ſtampt his fame for life.' General Harcourt, then commanding the Britiſh troops, in his diſpatches to his royal highneſs the duke of York, ſays, 'As ſoon as more troops of general Dundas's came up, major-general lord Cathcart, with the fourteenth, twenty-ſeventh, and twenty-eighth, and the Britiſh hulans, attacked the enemy, and drove them back with loſs beyond Geldermalſen. Nothing could exceed the conduct of lord Cathcart and thoſe regiments on this occaſion, though I am ſorry to inform your royal highneſs that they ſuffered very conſiderably. I have as yet received no returns of their loſs, which I believe amounts to one hundred and ſixty killed and wounded.' The following extract from a letter of general Dundas, under whom his lordſhip acted, to general Harcourt, places his conduct in a ſtill higher point of view: 'Major-general lord Cathcart, with the fourteenth, twenty-ſeventh, and twenty-eighth regiments, after an attack of ſeveral hours, drove the enemy oppoſed to him, (eight hundred infantry, two ſquadrons of cavalry, and a piece of cannon) beyond the village of Geldermalſen, and there took the cannon. For the particulars I refer you to lord Cathcart's report to me, to whoſe able conduct, and to the ſteadineſs and gallantry of the troops, ſo conſpicuous on this occaſion, we are much indebted.' As our readers will undoubtedly think that his lordſhip's own modeſt account of this action is not unworthy of a place here, we ſhall therefore inſert it:

'SIR,

'On receiving your commands to reconnoitre the enemy, by whom the pickets towards Geldermalſen were driven in, and to replace a poſt oppoſite to that place, I took a detachment of thirty hulans, with the light companies, and advanced towards the dyke. The hulans charged the advanced guard of the enemy, and purſued them to Buremalſen, where they killed ſome men, &c.

'Finding the enemy at that time near me did not amount to more than eight hundred men, with ſome huſſars, and one piece of cannon. I determined immediately to diſlodge them, and accordingly brought up the remainder of the twenty-ſeventh regiment, the fourteenth, and two field-pieces. The fourteenth formed on the ice on the left of the dyke, and the twenty-ſeventh acroſs the incloſures on the right, ſupported by the picket, &c.

'The troops marched in this order as expeditiouſly as poſſible, driving the enemy before them. By the time they arrived at Buremalſen the enemy had paſſed the river, and were attacked at Eldermalſen, whence they kept an inceſſant fire of muſquetry and grape-ſhot.

'The Britiſh line advanced without any halt, and the twenty-ſeventh regiment gradually changing its direction to the left, as it approached the mill, at once charged the village acroſs the ice, beyond the burned bridge, and ſeized the cannon, while the fourteenth entered it on the right, &c. &c.'

Brilliant as all the actions proved during the remainder of this campaign

to

to the Britiſh, yet they were not of any advantage. The ſeverity of the weather, which froze up the moſt rapid rivers in Holland, enabled the republicans to force the allies to quit that country. While an individual of that army remains, can he forget the inhoſpitality and cruelty of the Dutch, whom Britain has foſtered and protected with more than paternal care, ſince the time they ſhook off the iron yoke of Spaniſh deſpotiſm, and contended with the mad ambition of Louis XIV.? Venerable ſhades of thoſe patriots who fell in the glorious cauſe of emancipating your country, behold the daſtardly and degenerate inhabitants of your once virtuous and happy nation, now a wretched province of all-devouring France!

With the Britiſh cavalry lord Cathcart embarked for England in 1795, to enjoy that repoſe in the boſom of his family which he had for many months been a ſtranger to. The reception he met with from his ſovereign was highly creditable to both; for as a more ſubſtantial mark of his royal approbation, he was graciouſly pleaſed to take another colonel from the 29th regiment of infantry, and inveſt him with the ſecond gold ſtick in Auguſt, 1797, vacant by the death of lord Amherſt. Thus, in the courſe of leſs than five years, were the two firſt regiments in the Britiſh ſervice given to young and active officers; an inſtance of that laudable diſcernment which has been conſtantly exemplified by his majeſty in military affairs. The alteration that has taken place in conſequence of the appointment of the earl of Harrington and lord Cathcart in the diſcipline, dreſs, and interior œconomy of the two regiments of life-guards, juſtly verifies what we have advanced, and reflects the higheſt credit on their exertions. Inſtead of a heavy lethargic corps of cavalry, commanded by ſuperannuated officers, we now poſſeſs a fine body of active young men; and what redounds ſtill more to the credit of their lordſhips, they are ſo diſciplined as to ſerve either as cavalry or infantry

During the latter years of the former war, lord Cathcart was on the London ſtaff under field-marſhal his royal highneſs the duke of Glouceſter, and lieutenant-general the earl of Harrington; and at the laſt promotion of general officers, in October, 1801, he was raiſed to the rank of lieutenant-general. Since the recommencement of hoſtilities he has reaſſumed his former ſtation, and in that capacity has lately iſſued orders for the fortification of the capital. Beſides his military appointments, his lordſhip is one of the ſixteen repreſentatives of the Scottiſh peerage in the imperial parliament, a member of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy-council, vice-admiral of Scotland, and lord-lieutenant of Clackmananſhire in that kingdom.

In 1779 his lordſhip married miſs Elliot, daughter to Andrew Elliot, eſq. of New York, in North America, by whom he has ſeveral children. His eldeſt ſon was a captain in the royal navy, and the ſecond ſon is a captain in the ſecond regiment of life-guards. Lord and lady Cathcart are great favourites of their majeſties, and every branch of the royal family. They are conſtant gueſts at all the parties and fêtes given by her majeſty; and his lordſhip is a frequent attendant on his majeſty in his excurſions on horſeback. Her ladyſhip is alſo lady of the bed-chamber to the younger princeſſes. In ſhort, no noble couple in the kingdom enjoy more of the countenance and regard of royalty than lord and lady Cathcart, and none are more deſerving to be ſo diſtinguiſhed.

Since this article was written, lord Cathcart has experienced a new and diſtinguiſhed mark of royal favour, by his appointment to the important office of commander in chief in Ireland; and, ſtill more recently, has been nominated ambaſſador to Peterſburgh.

The Angler.

IN a warm ſummer's evening, look at the patient angler; his eye intently fixed upon a floating quill. A little gut

gust of wind deceives his sight; or his hand shakes the line, and causes an undulating motion of the cork: his heart bounds with transitory joy; but all is still again, and expectation gives a joy more calm. Many minutes now elapse in silent watchfulness. At length his patience is no longer kept in suspense—the float, with frequent jerks, is snatched slanting below the surface of the flood. He feels the tremulous motion in his hand, and pleasure thrills through all his frame: anxiety and hope, though not unmixed with fear, engross his whole attention, and cautiously he drags the struggling victim to the light. Here, when he views the unexpected magnitude of his glittering prize, his joy is at its utmost reach.—What object could at this moment tempt him to quit his station? Intent upon his sport, he one moment pulls, then seems to yield, then gently draws the exhausted victim, till at length, exulting, he takes the scaly prisoner in his hand. But, alas! with his victory his pleasures cease; for having disengaged the poor creature from the hook, he throws it down with indifference, and proceeds to fish again, that he may again enjoy the pleasure of anxious expectation.

Thus is it in all pursuits: the pleasure of expectation appears to be the great compensation for the frivolity of enjoyment; but an evil which is dreaded when it arrives usually is found as much more severe than it was expected to prove, as pleasure eagerly desired when possessed is found to fall short of what it had appeared to the imagination.

The Fear of War is worse than War itself.

IT is observable that, among the various allotments of Providence, both in the natural and moral world, almost every good is combined with some real and apparent evil: the shower that fructifies the hill, destroys the beauty and the verdure of the plain. Honour is often supported at the expence of virtue, and fear like every other passion of the mind, is sometimes injurious as well as useful. Fear, or that continual apprehension of danger, which is incessantly employed in placing the most terrific images before the mind, without ever proposing the means by which they may be effaced, may justly be considered as the greatest disturber of human felicity, since no evil can be worse than that which obliges the sufferer to grapple with his sufferings, without any hopes of assistance or relief.

Fear operates chiefly by fits and starts, and her end is never better secured than when she has blocked up all the secret channels of hope and joy; and, in order more fully to accomplish her designs, she is known to have recourse to times and places. In a time of war she represents one nation as always victorious, and the other as always unsuccessful; she tells how the enemy has enlarged his dominions by his conquests, and increased his power by adding fresh victims to his number: thus she chains down alike the minds of all who listens to her counsels.

Almost all the happiness we enjoy in the present state is derived from the excursions which the mind is suffered to take into futurity. Happiness depends more upon hope than enjoyment. To him whose life has been spent in the open acts of vice or folly, the past will afford nothing but the remembrance of crimes, begun without reluctance, and ended without repentance, and the present will allow time only for suing for that favour which he has forfeited by his offences, and which must be regained by fresh excitements to a holy life, and fresh principles of moral action. We all find that, however multiplied may be our attainments, or enlarged our possessions, we have yet some future good to be enjoyed, some pleasing desire which yet remains to be satisfied, or some imaginary evil which time only can remove. Since, therefore, our happiness is advanced only in proportion as our hopes and desires are satisfied and increased, surely no being can be more wretched than he whose fears have so far subdued all his other passions, as to oblige him silently to endure

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the miſeries of a mind long harraſſed with doubt, diſtracted with cares, and overwhelmed with ſorrow.

The greateſt evil that a nation can ſuffer by war is the loſs of a few individuals, who may be conſidered, in other reſpects, as uſeleſs to the community (for of thoſe who are engaged in our military troops very few would be able to aſſiſt their country in any other way) the giving up ſome part of the national property for the better ſecurity of the whole, or the acquiring a greater maſs of wealth with a much greater power of retaining, and better hopes of enjoying it. To be deprived of that which, if kept, could never have been enjoyed, can certainly be no loſs, and they who have purchaſed the ſafety and honour of their fellow-creatures at the expence of their own lives, have certainly ſmoothed their own paſſage through life, and will receive, in another ſtate, that reward which is due to the faithful, the benevolent, and the juſt.

Φιλαληθης.

Obſervations on the Climate of Ireland, &c.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

THE author of the 'Obſervations on the Climate of Ireland, &c.' is gratified by the favourable manner in which the editor of the Hibernian Magazine, for September laſt, is pleaſed to ſpeak of his work. At the ſame time, he cannot help remarking, that there is an expreſſion, (page 545,) which conſiderably abates the general approbation that appears in the 'Account.' The editor ſays, that the author, when treating of the propagation of plants, 'ſometimes compares vegetables to animals, in a manner ſomewhat poetical.' If by the epithet 'poetical,' is meant metrical compoſition, which is its real ſignification in the Engliſh language, ſurely it is not applicable to any part of the 'Obſervations,' unleſs it can be ſhewn that their ſtyle is 'proſe run mad.' If by poetical be intended to repreſent a *fanciful* ſyſtem, it is in this ſenſe equally unapplicable to the point; becauſe an analogy between the animal and vegetable ſyſtems, even in reſpect to propagation, is founded in nature, unfolded by obſervation, and maintained by the firſt philoſophers of the age.—Since, then, the compariſon is neither founded on *fiction*, nor written in *rhyme*, certainly it ſhould not be denominated '*poetical*.' Hence, it is hoped, that the editor, on the principles of juſtice and candour, will retract the term '*poetical*,' and that he will, in the next number of his uſeful publication, give a place to theſe few remarks, which will furniſh reaſons manifeſtly ſufficient to juſtify the revocation.

In the title of the article are the initials F. R. S. A. inſtead of which ſhould be M. R. I. A. to deſignate Member of the Royal Iriſh Academy. This, with another typographical error, viz. 'Murbel,' which ought to be 'Mirbel,' may be noticed in the general liſt of errata.

Oct. 21ſt, 1805.

The Celtic Academy

AT Paris, at one of its late meetings ſubmitted to the teſt an ingenious contrivance of one of its members, which communicates the faculty of corresponding and converſing with perſons of whoſe language you are entirely ignorant, without any preliminary ſtudy, without expence, without embarraſſment, or the leaſt mental exertion. It was tried by twenty-five academicians on the European languages, and this trial demonſtrated, that, by means of this diſcovery, a perſon may travel wherever he pleaſes without an interpreter, that he may aſk for every thing he wants, converſe on every kind of ſubject intereſting to a traveller, and even expreſs metaphyſical ideas. The proceſs is intended to be made public.

Journ.

Journal of the Proceedings of the third Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Concluded from page 624.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, JUNE 25.

THE decision in chancery on the case of Thelluſſon *v.* Woodford, was confirmed.

The duke of Cumberland preſented a petition from judge Johnſon, ſetting forth the circumſtances under which he had been brought over from Ireland to be tried, and requeſting to be heard by counſel againſt the bill now pending for amending the offenders' eſcape act; inaſmuch as certain proviſions of the ſaid bill would operate *ex poſt facto* with reſpect to his caſe.—The petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Lord Hawkeſbury brought in a bill for continuing to the next ſeſſion, the proceedings already had in the caſe of judge Fox.

26.] Mr. Whitbread, attended by a number of members, arrived at the bar, and delivered a meſſage to their lordſhips in the following terms:—

'MY LORDS,

'The commons of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in parliament aſſembled, have commanded me to impeach Henry, lord viſcount Melville of high crimes and miſdemeanors; and I do here, in their name, and in the name of all the commons of the ſaid united kingdom, impeach the ſaid lord viſcount Melville of high crimes and miſdemeanors. I am further commanded to acquaint your lordſhips, that the houſe of commons will, in due time, exhibit particular articles of impeachment againſt him, Henry, lord viſcount Melville, and will make good the ſame.'

27.] Mr. Pitt's indemnity bill, was read a third time, and paſſed.

July 1.] The Iriſh loyaliſt compenſation, and judge Fox's proceedings bills, were read a third time, and paſſed; as were, after ſome obſervations, the ſtipendiary curates' and woollen manufacturers' bills.

2.] The royal aſſent was given, by commiſſion, to the Iriſh civil liſt, Iriſh corn export, mr. Pitt's indemnity, poor clergy, land tax acts conſolidated, and ſeveral private bills. The commiſſioners were—the lord chancellor, lord Ellenborough, and lord Walſingham.

4.] Lord Holland, on making a motion reſpecting the intercourſe between Jamaica and the united ſtates, recommended the policy of preſerving a good underſtanding with America, the connexion with which produced more commercial advantages to this than any other nation whatever. He deprecated any deviation from that policy, and expreſſed his decided diſapprobation of the ſyſtem upon which the governors of the Weſt India iſlands acted. He inſiſted upon the danger and inconvenience that would reſult from the excluſion of American neutrals, on whom the ſupply of the iſlands, as to the important articles of proviſions and lumber, ſolely depended; and concluded with moving an addreſs to his majeſty, praying for a variety of papers neceſſary to explain the nature of the intercourſe between the united ſtates and Jamaica.

Earl Camden ſhortly explained the ſyſtem upon which the military governors in the Weſt Indies had acted.—He maintained that there had been no change in it of late. Miniſters, he ſaid, had no reluctance, but, on the contrary, every deſire to give the noble baron any information he could wiſh; and if he would withdraw his motion, and bring it forward early in the next ſeſſion, he ſaw no objection which would be offered to it.

A debate of ſome length enſued, in which the duke of Montroſe, lords Harrowby and Limerick, oppoſed the motion; and it was ſuſtained by lords Suffolk, Carysfort, and Holland; when the houſe divided on earl Camden's motion for the other orders of the day.—Contents, 14; non contents, 8.

5.] The corn amendment and militia officers' bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

A petition was preſented againſt the duke of Athol's bill.

8.] On the ſecond reading of the duke of Athol's annuity bill, lord Weſtmoreland urged many arguments in its ſupport, founded on a compariſon of the rights and honours enjoyed by the Athol family, as ſovereigns of Man, with the compenſation made for the ſurrender. The latter he conſidered as in every point of view inadequate; and contended, that it was ſuch as nothing but their fear of being violently deprived of their rights, by the meaſures in agitation in 1764, could have induced them to conſent to.

Lord Ellenborough ſaid, that if the houſe wiſhed to redeem this meaſure from the character of a *job*, they muſt afford more time for the peruſal of the documents on the table; and he at preſent had no heſication to characterize it as the groſſeſt job that ever ſtained the annals of parliament. The bill ſet out with the aſſertion of a complete falſehood, by ſtating, that the iſle of Man had been granted in ſovereignty to the progenitors of the duke of Athol. The ſovereignty of that iſland ſtill remained in the crown of England. It were better for the public, than to agree to this bill, to diſſolve the contract entered into with the late duke; and then the balance between this country and him would ſtand thus:—We had received in the courſe of forty years a profit of 31,000l. while he had received for his bargain upwards of 200,000l. He implored the houſe to think of the conſequences to which this tranſaction would lead; and concluded with entering his ſolemn proteſt againſt the bill.

In the further progreſs of the debate, it was ſupported by lords Carliſle, Mulgrave, and Hawkeſbury; and oppoſed by the duke of Norfolk, the lord chancellor, the lords Sidmouth and Suffolk. On a diviſion, the queſtion for a ſecond reading was carried by 35 to 11.

9.] Mr. Whitbread, accompanied by ſeveral members of the houſe of commons, preſented the articles of impeachment againſt lord Melville, (ſee page 499, Aug. Mag.)—The articles being read over by the clerk, it was ordered, on the motion of lord Hawkeſbury, that a copy of them ſhould, within one month, be delivered to lord Melville; and that he ſhould be directed to give in an anſwer in writing to the ſaid articles on the ſecond day of the next ſeſſion.

On the further motion of lord Hawkeſbury, it was ordered, that a committee ſhould be appointed to ſearch for precedents relative to caſes of impeachment.

A long converſation took place on the motion of lord Holland for the ſecond reading of Trotter's indemnity bill.

Lord Sidmouth alſo made ſeveral objections to the bill in its preſent ſtate; —it at length went through a committee.

10.] A long converſation took place on the order for the third reading of Trotter's indemnity bill; when ſeveral amendments were ſuggeſted by the lord chancellor, which were agreed to, and the bill was paſſed.

On the order for the third reading of the duke of Athol's bill, the marquis of Buckingham oppoſed it in a ſpeech of conſiderable length; in which he inſiſted that there was no ſuch thing as ſovereignty belonging to the lords of Man.

The lord chancellor alſo oppoſed the meaſure; and

The duke of Norfolk, after urging many objections to it, moved that the bill be recommitted, which was rejected by a majority of 25 to 5, and afterwards paſſed.

The lord chancellor brought in a bill for indemnifying, both criminally and civilly, all ſuch perſons as might have acted under lord Melville, and ſhould be produced in evidence againſt him. His lordſhip, in moving that the bill be read the firſt time, attached another motion to it, that the judges ſhould be ſummoned, for the purpoſe of giving their opinions, 'Whether a perſon produced as an evidence, who was indemnified as to criminal conſe-

queres

quences, ſhould be obliged to anſwer queſtions tending to render him civilly reſponſible for a debt?'

11.] The houſe was occupied in paſſing the impeachment committee and various other bills.

12.] After a number of bills had received the royal aſſent, the lord chancellor, in the name of his majeſty, addreſſed a ſpeech to both houſes of parliament—ſee page 500, Aug. Mag.

A ſpecial commiſſion was then read, authoriſing the peers named in the ordinary commiſſion, together with ſeveral others therein mentioned, or any three or more of them, to prorogue the parliament, in the name, and by the authority of his majeſty. The lord chancellor then informed both houſes, that, by virtue of the commiſſion now read, and in obedience to his majeſty's commands, the lords commiſſioners prorogued the parliament to Thurſday, the 22d day of Auguſt; and the parliament accordingly was prorogued to the ſaid 22d day of Auguſt.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, JUNE 24.

ON the motion of ſir J. B. Warren, 30,000l. was ordered for building a marine aſylum.

The houſe, in a committee of ſupply, voted 600,000l for the army extraordinaries of Ireland; 4000l. for cleanſing the Catwater in Plymouth harbour; and 2000l. for cleanſing Portſmouth.

The houſe in a committee on the platted ſtraw manufactory projection bill, reſolved, that it is expedient that a duty of 7s. per lb. be laid on all foreign ſtraw plat, and of 3l. per dozen upon foreign ſtraw hats of certain dimenſions imported into this country.

25.] The ſecond report of the committee on the caſe of ſir Home Popham was ordered to be printed.

A ſecret committee was appointed to examine the eleventh report: it was compoſed of lords Caſtlereagh and Glenbervie, meſſrs. Windham, T. Grenville, R. Ryder, Canning and Croft.

Mr. Paul made his motion reſpecting the nabob of Oude; and a charge againſt the marquis Wellеſley. He felt deeply impreſſed with the indifference the people of England in general manifeſted to Indian affairs; and he ſhould therefore ſtand in need of every indulgence, while he declared himſelf the public accuſer of that lord, whoſe oriental career had been ſo ſplendidly diſtinguiſhed, and who had ſo many friends in both houſes of parliament. He then proceeded to ſtate, that the nabob of Oude was the moſt powerful and zealous ally of the company in India; greater by far than Cheit Sing, or the rajah of Benares, for whoſe depoſitions, mr. Haſtings had been impeached. In regard to this nabob, he charged lord Wellеſley with a violation of the law, and a breach of an act of parliament. He alſo charged him with appointing his brother, mr. H. Wellеſley, lieutenant governor of the prince's country; but it was impoſſible for any meaſures on theſe charges to be come to this ſeſſion; and as lord Wellеſley would probably ſoon be in England, he ſhould, in the mean time, move for certain papers reſpecting theſe tranſactions, which, he believed, would ſet the caſe in its true light. He then moved for a variety of papers connected with the ſubject.

Lord Caſtlereagh, ſir W. Burrowes, and mr. W. Pole, did not object to the papers being produced, but aſſured the hon. gentleman that the caſe he had ſtated would be found to be greatly exaggerated.—The papers were then ordered.

IMPEACHMENT OF LORD MELVILLE.

Mr. Leyceſter roſe to move for the *impeachment* of lord viſcount Melville, and for the attorney general to ſtay proceedings in the criminal proſecution, as directed by a vote of the houſe on the 13th inſtant. The reaſons he gave for his motion were—That the mode of proceeding by impeachment was moſt conſiſtent with parliamentary uſage, and moſt ſuited to the rank and ſituation of the noble lord—that there was no inſtance of parliament having proceeded in any way againſt a peer,

except

except in the ſolitary caſe of lord Halifax, in 1702—that the people had been taught to believe, that thouſands and hundreds of thouſands of pounds had been embezzled by lord Melville, and that the taxes had been encreaſed in conſequence of his malverſations—that the ſtrongeſt prejudices were known to exiſt againſt his lordſhip—and that in a court of law, with a jury compoſed of men whoſe minds might be deeply tinctured with ſuch prejudices, impartial juſtice could not be expected. The honourable gentleman, after noticing all the circumſtances of the former proceedings of the houſe, in reſpect to lord Melville, concluded by moving, 'That the houſe do proceed by impeachment againſt Henry lord viſcount Melville; and that the attorney general be directed to ſtay the proceedings directed by the vote of the houſe of the 13th of June.'

It was contended by thoſe who oppoſed the motion, that the former deciſion was come to at a time when the houſe had a moſt unuſual attendance of members—that if a deciſion under ſuch circumſtances could be overturned by a motion like the preſent, brought before the houſe on a notice of only twenty-four hours, there remained no ſecurity for the future reſolves of the houſe—that the moſt ſolemn deciſions might be overturned at the latter end of a ſeſſion, when the houſe was thinly attended—that the preſent motion proceeded from thoſe who declared that they thought lord Melville had been ſufficiently puniſhed—and that it appeared as if thoſe gentlemen preferred the impeachment, becauſe it held out a greater chance of ſcreening from puniſhment the perſon whom they did not wiſh to have puniſhed.

Mr. Whitbread ſpoke againſt the impeachment, and was followed by

Mr. Fox, who placed in a very ſtrong light the inconſiſtency the houſe would be guilty of, did it abrogate the order already made for the criminal information. In order, therefore, to get rid of the motion, he concluded by moving the order of the day.

After a few words from mr. H. Addington and mr. Carr, the houſe divided; when mr. Fox's amendment was negatived by a majority of 166 to 143. The original queſtion was then carried without a diviſion.

Mr. Whitbread was appointed manager of the impeachment, and directed to go to the lords and acquaint them with the circumſtance.

An order was alſo made for appointing a committee to draw up the articles of impeachment.

26.] The Iriſh loyaliſt compenſation, and woollen manufacturers' ſuſpenſion bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Whitbread and the following members were appointed of the committee to manage lord Melville's impeachment; meſſrs. Fox, Gray, Sheridan, Giles, Raine, Creevey, Holland, Calcraft, Kinnaird, W. Wynne, Morris, and dr. Lawrence; lords Marſham, Folkſtone, Porcheſter, A. Hamilton, and Temple.

The chancellor of the exchequer brought in a bill for appointing additional commiſſioners for auditing public accounts.

In a committee of ſupply, the ſum of 14,000l. was voted for the Sierra Leone company; 5000l. for the proſecuting diſcoveries in the interior of Africa; 20,000l. for erecting a naval aſylum; and 9,176l. 3s. 3d. Iriſh currency, as a proviſion for non-conforming miniſters in Ireland, from Jan. 5, 1805, to Jan. 5, 1806.

In a committee of ways and means it was reſolved, that an additional duty ſhould be laid on Spaniſh red wine imported into Ireland, in proportion to the additional duty laid on the ſame wine on its importation into Great Britain.

27.] Mr. S. Bourne obtained leave for a bill to purchaſe certain lands adjoining Weſtminſter-hall and the exchequer.

Serjeant Beſt was added to the impeachment committee.

In a committee on the bill for regulating the allowances to militia officers colonel Stanley propoſed an amendment, to give the pay of major a

the rank of colonel to any lieutenant-colonel, whenever there are two colonels, and the firſt of thoſe ſituations ſhould happen to be vacant, and the junior retained.—Agreed to.

SECRET COMMITTEE.

Lord Glenbervie brought up a report from the committee of ſecrecy, to whom that part of the eleventh report of the commiſſioners of naval inquiry which related to the iſſue of 100,000l. for ſecret naval ſervices had been referred. It ſtated, that having examined a variety of evidence and documents and given the ſubject the fulleſt conſideration, they had come to a reſolution, that the ſaid ſum had been advanced for objects to which money appropriated to naval ſervices was applicable, and in which the credit and honour of the country were materially concerned; that 75,000l. had been applied in the fitteſt manner poſſible; that it had been iſſued by the comptroller of the navy, under the orders of the lords of the treaſury, and with the knowledge of the then firſt lord of the admiralty; that the circumſtances of the time when the money was iſſued were ſuch as to render any diſcloſure of it impoſſible, without great public inconvenience; that the neceſſity of ſuch ſecrecy had continued to the preſent time; and that the committee felt it to be their duty to abſtain from any further details upon the ſubject.

28.] The different reports were brought up reſpecting the duties on foreign crown and plate glaſs and hops. Leave was given to bring in a bill for an additional duty of 2s. 6d. a foot on the former, and taking off ½d. per pound from the laſt duty on the latter.

A bill was ordered for new regulating the duties and drawbacks on ſugar.

A meſſage from the lords declared their lordſhips' aſſent to mr. Pitt's indemnity, and the land tax redemption bills.

Mr. Whitbread obtained leave to bring in a bill to indemnify mr. Trotter, and ſuch other perſons who had acted under lord Melville when treaſurer of the navy, as may be called upon to give evidence on the impeachment, from any penalties that might attach to them from any ſhare they may have had in the tranſactions with reſpect to which they may be called upon to give teſtimony.—Granted.

Mr. Fox preſented a petition from mr. Todd Jones, confined in Cork gaol, complaining of various hardſhips during his impriſonment, and praying for relief.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Paul moved for a copy of the minutes appointing major Malford and captain Shaw to ſucceed to the office of private ſecretary to the marquis Wellеſley; alſo for an account of the ſums granted for ſecret ſervices in India.—Ordered. And alſo on the motion of lord Caſtlereagh, a copy of a letter to the ſecret committee of the court of directors relative to the begum vizier of Oude.

Several other accounts relative to the general expenditure of the political department of India, &c. were ordered on the motion of mr. Francis.

The houſe went into a committee of ſupply, on the motion of mr. Pitt, who obſerved, that on the inveſtigation of the accounts before the houſe of the tranſactions between the public and the Eaſt India company, there appeared due from the public to the company a balance of 4,000,000l. he now moved, that 1,000,000l. be advanced to the company on the account.

After ſome obſervations from mr. Francis and lord Caſtlereagh, the report was ordered to be brought up tomorrow.

General Fitzpatrick gave notice of his intention, at a future period, to call the attention of the houſe to the groſs and alarming violation that had lately crept into the adminiſtration of martial laws.

Colonel Craufurd brought forward his motion on the preſent ſtate of the army. He dwelt for a conſiderable time on the deficiency of the eſtabliſhment at home as well as abroad, and on the volunteer ſyſtem, which he pronounced

nounced to be the moſt incomplete thing he ever knew; for nothing could exceed the abſurdity of proſtituting military rank, by granting it to volunteer officers without diſtinction. He alſo ridiculed the idea of the permanent duty of the volunteers for a few days; and pointed out ſeveral ſteps which ought, according to his ideas, to be adopted, to place the military eſtabliſhment on a more reſpectable and ſolid footing; and concluded by moving certain reſolutions for that purpoſe.

Lord Caſtlereagh made a very able reply; and was followed by ſir J. Pulteney, general Norton, and the ſecretary at war.

A few obſervations were made by mr. S. Wortley and mr. Windham in favour of the reſolutions; which were afterwards negatived without a diviſion.

29.] Denis Bowes Daly, eſq. took the uſual oaths, and his ſeat for the county of Galway.

The account of the unclaimed dividends was ordered to be printed.

A meſſage from the lords informed the houſe, their lordſhips had agreed to the poor clergy bill, the ſeamen's encouragement bill, and the Iriſh civil liſt bill.

Mr. Alexander brought up the report of the committee of ſupply, which was agreed to.

Mr. Vanſittart moved for, and obtained leave to bring in a bill to amend the permanent Iriſh grant bill, as far as related to military ſurveys.

The 8,000,000l. loan bill, the 3,500,000l. exchequer bill, and the 1,500,000l. exchequer bill were read a third time and paſſed.

MONDAY, *July* 1.] The bill for amending the corn act of laſt ſeſſion, was read a third time, and paſſed.

Sir A. S. Hammond moved for a copy of the navy board's letter to the ſecretary of the admiralty of the 15th November, 1802, in anſwer to the letter of the admiralty of the 19th of October preceding, containing a copy of their lordſhips' minutes of the 18th of the ſaid month.

Mr. Kinnaird lamented that all the papers had not already been moved for. It would thus be impoſſible to enter into the diſcuſſion on the ſtate of the navy, which ſtood for to-morrow.

Mr. Pitt expreſſed his wiſh that mr. Jeffery would abandon his motion for the preſent ſeſſion, reſpecting the naval adminiſtration of lord St. Vincent.

Mr. Jeffery conſented to do ſo; at the ſame time he begged the houſe to underſtand, that he was fully prepared to ſubſtantiate his former aſſertion, *that lord St. Vincent was the greateſt enemy the country had ever ſeen.*

Mr. Tierney called on mr. J. for preciſe explanation as to the nature of the charges he meant to bring forward againſt that lord.

Mr. Jeffery replied, that he charged lord St. Vincent with neglect, in neither keeping up the navy committed to his care, nor building the ſhips he had laid down; whereby the navy had been reduced far below the eſtabliſhment on which, in a period of war, it ought to have been.

Mr. Roſe obtained leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of pilots in the Britiſh ſeas.

Mr. Wilberforce moved an addreſs to his majeſty for the appointment of commiſſioners to enquire, Whether or not the duke of Athol ought to receive any further compenſation for the ſale of his hereditary revenues in the iſle of Man, in 1765?—After ſome converſation the motion was agreed to.

2.] A writ was ordered for New Roſs, (Ireland,) in the room of C. Tottenham, eſq. who had accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

After a ſhort debate on the duke of Athol's compenſation bill, it was read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Whitbread brought up a bill indemnifying A. Trotter, eſq. and all perſons employed in the navy pay office, for the evidence they might give on the impeachment againſt lord Melville.

Sir W. Elford wiſhed to learn the extent to which the bill went.

Mr.

Mr. Whitbread replied, that the bill was intended merely to protect from *criminal* profecution all perfons who might be called upon to give evidence againft his lordfhip.—The bill was then read a firft, and ordered to be read a fecond time to-morrow.

3.] The members' privilege, Dublin paving, red Spanifh wine import, pilchard fifhery, Townleian antique fculpture, Camberwell waterwork, Irifh infirmary, Thames Tunnel, judge Fox's impeachment continuance, military fervice, and Chelfea pay bills, were read a third time, and paffed.

Admiral Markham moved for the production of copies of the orders iffued by the admiralty to the navy boards, from October 1, 1801, to April 1, 1803: alfo for feveral other documents in the navy department within the fame period.—Ordered.

4.] Mr. Whitbread reported from the committee of impeachment, that they had drawn up the articles againft lord Melville; that the charge with refpect to mr. Jellicoe was omitted, and the remaining charges were divided under *eight* feparate articles; but there was no new matter, excepting one, which related to the fum of 5,000l. had by lord Melville, and proved to have been given to him fhortly after his appointment to the treafurerfhip of the navy; and another fum of 10,000l. acknowledged by him on the floor of the houfe of commons to have been received and difpofed of by him; but the manner of applying which he refufed to reveal. The other charges confifted of a fum of 22,000l. advanced to him without intereft, and a further fum of 22,000l. advanced to him with intereft; various fums advanced to him from time to time, amounting together to from 10 to 20,000l. and ftated to come from a mixed fund, but never regularly accounted for; but the 10,000l. acknowledged by the noble lord in that houfe was above all the other fums charged upon the evidence of mr. Trotter. There was one other article which he fhould explain to the houfe on Monday. The articles of impeachment were not read, but ordered to be printed.

Mr. Whitbread then moved, by way of rider to Trotter's indemnity bill, an additional claufe; the fubftance of which was, that no evidence given by any witnefs or witneffes in this cafe fhould be read againft him or them, in any fuit or profecution commenced, or to be commenced againft them on behalf of his majefty, any law to the contrary notwithftanding. He propofed this claufe in confequence of a declaration made by lord M. that there were tranfactions between him and mr. Trotter which none but either could reveal.

Sir W. Elford and mr. S. Bourne thought the claufe not competent to its object, becaufe a man might be indicted for perjury on the ground of his evidence.

After a long converfation, mr. W. withdrew his claufe, that fir W. Elford might propofe another.

Mr. Johnftone brought forward his annual refolutions on the financial ftate of the nation, viz.—'That the debt of the nation, on the 1ft of February laft was 567,558,000l. and the fum paid off by the commiffioners for redeeming the national debt was 5,329,000l.

Mr. Huskiffon moved, that the debate on thefe refolutions be deferred till Tuefday.

The houfe proceeded to take into confideration the amendments made by the lords in the ftipendiary curates' bill; and it being noticed by the fpeaker, that one of thofe amendments trenched upon the eftablifhed privileges of the houfe of commons with refpect to raifing money, the bill was rejected.

The attorney-general gave notice, that early in the next feffion he fhould move for leave to introduce a new bill on the fubject.

5.] The linen drawback, Irifh loan amendment, fugar drawback, plate glafs import duty, quarantine indemnity, hop duty, Irifh military furvey, Moore's divorce, and Gardner's divorce bills,

bills, from the lords, and the Iriſh diſtillery, Iriſh paper duty, and Iriſh hearth duty bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

Sir W. Elford brought up his clauſe in Trotter's indemnity bill, and moved various amendments; the purport of which was, that all perſons who may have had an employment in the navy office under lord Melville be indemnified, in reſpect of all acts done, or money uſed or applied by them, from any criminal proſecution or civil ſuit in reſpect thereof.—The bill was paſſed.

The houſe was occupied the remainder of the day in a converſation on the ſouth whale fiſhery bill, which was paſſed, with the rejection of ſome clauſes to exempt certain ſhips from the alien duty.

An addreſs was ordered to his majeſty, praying him to reward the faithful ſervices of Edward Coleman, eſq. the late ſerjeant at arms; after which the houſe adjourned till

8.] A meſſage from the lords announced their concurrence to the Leith harbour, the Dublin paving and banking, the Engliſh and Scotch diſtillery, the ſtraw plat additional duty bills, and to ſeveral private bills.

Mr. Wickham made ſome obſervations on the petition from mr. Todd Jones, preſented lately by mr. Fox. It appeared to him, that the facts ſtated in the petition, and complained of, were not ſtrictly true.

Mr. Wilberforce followed, but was ſtopped by the ſpeaker, as there was no queſtion before the houſe.

Sir W. Burrowes poſtponed till next ſeſſion, his reſolutions in vindication of the character of ſir Home Popham.—He ſtated the objects of his reſolutions to be, firſt, that the charges againſt ſir H. were wholly unfounded, and not warranted by any evidence: and, ſecondly, that in the Red Sea, while commander of the Romney and la Senſible, he did his duty with exemplary zeal and fidelity.

The houſe was occupied the remainder of the day in conſidering the articles of impeachment againſt lord Melville.

9.] Mr. Macdonald, ſon of the lord chief baron, returned for the boroughs of Dornach, Tain, and Dingwall, took the oaths, and his ſeat.

Mr. Whitbread moved for leave to bring in a bill continuing the ſitting and powers of the committee appointed to frame the articles of impeachment againſt lord Melville, notwithſtanding a prorogation of parliament. He ſtated, that he was fully aware there was no precedent for ſuch a meaſure; but that circumſtances might have ariſen, or might ariſe, to make ſuch a proviſion highly deſirable. It was alſo matter of eſſential importance that mr. Trotter's evidence ſhould be taken as ſoon as poſſible.

Mr. Pitt declared, that he viewed the meaſure as making a dangerous inroad on the conſtitution. The prerogation or diſſolution of the parliament was, undoubtedly, a part of the royal prerogative; and as there did not exiſt any precedent of the kind propoſed, he thought the motion ought to be withdrawn. If all the neceſſary evidence was not yet taken, the committee might demand and obtain more time at the beginning of the next ſeſſion.

After a ſhort converſation between mr. Pitt and mr. Whitbread, the motion was withdrawn, and one to the following effect agreed to:—'That leave be given to bring in a bill, providing that the proceedings now depending in the houſe of commons againſt lord Melville ſhall not be diſcontinued by any prorogation or diſſolution of parliament.

Mr. Windham addreſſed the houſe on the ſubject of the impriſonment of captain Wright, in France. He obſerved, that miniſters had neglected to make any effort for the emancipation of that gentleman, who was moſt rigorouſly treated, not being allowed the privilege of ſhaving himſelf once a month. He entreated them to interfere; and gave notice, that if they did not, he ſhould make a motion on that ſubject early in the next ſeſſion.

10.] A meſſage from the lords informed the houſe, that they had agreed

to

to the fire hearth, the hop duty, Iriſh paper, Scotch aſſeſſors, Iriſh exciſe and cuſtoms, Iriſh military ſurvey, Iriſh ſpirits, Iriſh exemption, ſouthern whale fiſhery, ſugar drawback, linen drawback, quarantine, the Laſtage, and the Thames archway bills.

Mr. Whitbread's bill to prevent the diſcontinuance of the impeachment committee, on account of the prorogation of parliament, was brought up, read a third time, and paſſed.

Various ſums were agreed to be addreſſed for, as ſalaries to the clerks, ſerjeants, commiſſioners, &c. as uſual at the cloſe of a ſeſſion.

The ſpeaker was afterwards ordered to attend in the upper houſe, where the royal aſſent was given to fifty public and private bills, beſides thoſe above mentioned,

11.] A new writ was ordered for Down, in the room of lord Caſtlereagh, appointed one of the principal ſecretaries of ſtate.

Mr. Dent gave notice of his intention during the next ſeſſion to move for the abolition of bull-baiting.

The lords' amendments in the indemnity bill being conſidered as an infringement on the privileges of the houſe, the bill was rejected; and mr. Whitbread immediately brought in another conformably to their lordſhips' wiſhes.

After a long converſation, in which mr. Kinnaird contended that there was no neceſſity for ſuſpending the civil proceſs, it was agreed to direct the attorney-general not to proceed in any civil ſuit againſt mr. Trotter before the commencement of next ſeſſion.

Mr. Kinnaird moved for an account of the ſtipends of the clergy of the church of Scotland, and of the augmentations which they have from time to time received. He mentioned, as one ground of his motion, the mode in which the augmentations were obtained.

The ſecretary at war and mr. R. Dundas objected to it, as calculated to give riſe to extraordinary feelings and ſerious diſcuſſions in that part of the country, without promiſing to produce any good effects.

Mr. Kinnaird then agreed to withdraw his motion.

Mr. Windham, after paſſing many eulogia on captain Wright, and making ſome ſpirited remarks on the conduct of Bonaparte, who had perſecuted him becauſe he recollected his exertions with ſir Sidney Smith at Acre, moved for copies of the correſpondence on the ſubject of his impriſonment.

Sir Sidney Smith ſeconded the motion; and obſerved, that it would afford captain Wright conſolation to know that he was not diſavowed by his country: and that the aſſertions of the enemy were diſbelieved. He then ſtated, that captain W. was regularly employed by government, and read a letter from one of the officers, giving an account of the capture, and beſtowing the higheſt eulogia on captain Wright. During the peruſal of the letter, he ſeemed much affected.

Sir A. S. Hammond moved for leave to preſent a memorial of the navy board, in anſwer to the third report of the commiſſioners of naval inquiry.

Mr. Kinnaird thought it ſtrange that he ſhould, on the laſt day but one of the ſeſſion, move for producing ſuch a memorial after two years had elapſed ſince the report to which it referred had been given in. He thought the moſt manly and candid proceeding for the navy board would be, to move for the ſeveral reports being taken into conſideration, in place of giving in written anſwers to the ſeveral charges.

Sir A. S. Hammond replied, that no ſooner did the ſecond and third reports appear, than he loſt no opportunity to ſtate to the firſt lord of the admiralty the wiſh of the navy board to vindicate their conduct. This requeſt was refuſed, and now it was unjuſt to accuſe the board of being tardy in giving in their anſwers.

Sir C. Pole objected to the memorial; he ſpoke with indignation againſt ſo extraordinary a proceeding; and intimated, that the commiſſioners, overwhelmed with the inſults and ſtratagems which had been ſo ſcandalouſly directed againſt them, were about to relinquiſh their honourable labours.—

Was it to be endured, he aſked, that thoſe who were charged with delinquency by a parliamentary commiſſion, who had been charged, after their own examinations upon oath, were to exculpate themſelves in memorials, without oath, penalty or reſponſibility? He was afraid that the commiſſioners could not proceed under the impediments they had to encounter.

He was ſhortly anſwered by the ſecretary at war, and the motion was agreed to.

12.] A converſation took place exactly ſimiliar to that of the preceding evening, relative to the memorial of ſir A. S. Hammond, in which mr. Kinnaird ſpoke with much warmth in defence of the naval commiſſioners:—He was, however, interrupted by the arrival of a meſſenger from the lords, demanding the attention of the houſe to hear the lord chancellor's ſpeech in the name of his majeſty*.

ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

Elegy on the Death of Admiral Lord Nelſon.

HARD is the Poet's taſk, in doubt to chuſe
The ſtrain of Elegy, or lay of Joy;
While mix'd emotions agitate his mind—
When Triumph's cup is daſh'd with Grief's alloy.

Britain another gallant Wreath has won
From proud Caſtile combin'd with tyrant Gaul:
But ere the combat cloſ'd, her gallant Son,
Illuſtrious NELSON, Fate decreed ſhould fall!

Great the atchievement; but, alas! the coſt
Is likewiſe great, by which it was obtain'd—
A tow'r of ſtrength that day our country loſt,
Tho' a rich harveſt of renown ſhe gain'd!

Yes, NELSON! on thy courage, proweſs, ſkill,
As on a rock of ſafety, ſhe repos'd;
Thou wert fond Expectation's pole-ſtar ſtill,
The ſhrine that all her brighteſt hopes enclos'd.

HERO OF NILE! upon thy valiant arm
The fate of battle and of Nations hung:
Thy very name contain'd a powerful charm,
That o'er the foe diſmay and terror flung.

Yes, SON OF VALOUR! in thy generous breaſt,
Each mild, each amiable virtue dwelt;
And thy kind nature felt for the diſtreſt,
Ev'n for the woes of Enemies it felt.

Ah! gallant Comrades of his bright career,
Who know the Hero's various worth ſo well:
Who ſhar'd his friendſhip, and who priz'd it dear—
What anguiſh wrung your boſoms, when he fell!

Hear him, e'er yet the lingering hand of Death
Placed on his quivering lips th' eternal ſeal,
Send his brave Colleagues, with life's parting breath,
The laſt ſond proof of warm Affection's zeal!

O, friendſhip, worthy of the Good and Brave,
Encreas'd by intercourſe, by time matur'd,
Embalm'd by memory—and beyond the grave,
In bands of immortality ſecur'd!

Hear him enquire, ere from his ſinking frame
His noble Soul to its bleſt manſion fled,
'Does Britain triumph?'—Yes, his friends exclaim,
'Then prais'd be God!—I die content'—he ſaid.

Oh! if departed Spirits of Renown,
Still make their Country their celeſtial care,
NELSON! from thy Seraphic ſeat look down—
O let theſe Iſlands ſtill thy favour ſhare!

Inſpire the boſoms of our Warrior Youth
With Patriot ardour, ſuch as flam'd in thine;
Teach them pure honour, piety, and truth.
With matchleſs intrepidity to join.

O deign our Guardian Angel ſtill to be,
Where'er the Flag of Britain is unfurl'd—
Conduct her fleets triumphant thro' each ſea—
Confirm her Empire o'er the Watery World!

HAFIZ.

Dromore, Nov. 13, 1805.

The Two Pictures. A Parody, taken from Shakeſpeare's Hamlet, Scene 11. *Act* III.

LOOK here on England! and again on France;
The counterfeit preſentment of two ſtates;
See what a grace ſits on Britannia's brow,
And Heav'n-born wiſdom grac'd with lenient ſmiles,
Diſpenſing equal juſtice—healing wrongs;
Shielding the weak from ſtern Oppreſſion's bonds;
And cheering virtue, though diſtreſs'd, in rags:
Morality here blooms—religion glows;
And charity and love congenial reign,
Pleaſure with virtue joining hand in hand;
While ſocial friendſhip links the golden chain
Of pureſt amity. Here concord reigns.
See willing toil acquiring wealthy ſtores,
And ſmiling independence crowns their joys:
Here genius blooms, and ſoars with heav'nly wing,
And merit claims reward and due reſpect:
Humanity, the ſource of human joys,
Affords the ſhade for penury and woe,
Repelling life's rough ſtorm from ſunken age;
And ſoothing fell remorſe with comfort's balm.
Commiſerating with the orphan's cries,
Benevolence condoles with genial wings,
And ſheds bleſt charity from bounty's hand.

NOTE.

* *See page* 500, *Auguſt Mag.*

—See on her plains sweet peace, and happy smiles:
Here social freedom lives; here joy abounds,
And blesses man on earth;—her fruitful fields,
Her richly laden ships, fresh comforts show'r;
In peace or war they visit foreign climes
Without controul; she rules the azure main.
Again, see George, the Monarch of this Isle,
Widely encircled in his people's love.
For him, his throne, and for old England's weal,
Millions of heroes, each a Mars himself,
And speedy as the herald Mercury,
To crush the daring hordes who brave her shores,
Who aim destruction at her laws divine,
Her heav'nly freedom, and her sacred shrines:
A combination and a form indeed
Where ev'ry god doth seem to set his seal,
To give the world assurance of its worth.
This is old England.——Look you now what follows:
France, like a mildew'd and infectious ear,
Now blasting Europe, save Britannia's Isle,
Whose wholesome air of Liberty destroys
The foul contagion.---Mark this picture well:
See gloom and horror shade the guilty land;
Religion tortur'd; virtue is profan'd;
See villains and assassins stalk her plains,
Incapable of pity, love, or shame,
Base slaves to vice and infidelity!
Have you your eyes or intellects to see
The dark designs of him, their impious Chief,
A despot upstart, and a scheming villain,
Who leads five hundred thousand ruffians hir'd
To murder Britons, and destroy their country,
Lay waste their cities, and usurp their lands;
In place of justice, and bright freedom's laws,
Proclaim fell tyranny and curs'd chains?
Oh! Heav'n prevent! What fools would tamely give
Sweet liberty of life and peaceful homes,
Endearing wives, and life's sweet social ties,
All human happiness and joys of life,
Relinquish patriot-love his country claims,
And yield submissive to a tyrant's threats;---
You could not call it love.---What dastard soul
Would sit and tamely feel inhuman wrongs,
His mental feelings steep, his virtue quench,
And honour sink, bright attribute of man!
And dozing yield his country and himself
To furious murd'rers and bondage chains,
And call it judgment?-- But, then, oh, what judgment!
When thro' the purple channels raging boils
The hot incensed blood, and Nature rous'd,
And ev'ry nerve in quiv'ring motion stirs
The soul to action, urging to oppose
The impending evils France so daring boasts,
Britannia's sons with glowing ardour burn;
Their conscience dictates to avert base wrongs;
Would rather bleed in Freedom's sacred cause,
Than waste in tears beneath the galling chain,
Under the pow'r of an ensanguin'd tyrant,
Whose murd'rous paths ambition follow up,
Or subtle craft, in dark deceit he snares
The innocent;---and braves inhuman crimes
To grasp at pow'r: but oh! what devil's arts
Could he assume to cozen British minds?
O shame! where is thy blush, if it were so?
Pure virtue mutinies, the soul rebels,
And ev'ry moral and religious tie
Are burst asunder; youth, whose blooming virtues
Are blasted, and his gen'rous passions fall
Like melted wax, and sink within himself;
Nature revolts; virtue makes way for vice;
'Tis pleasure, sacrilege, and murder foul,
To him who battles in a tyrant's cause;
Becomes a myrmidon, in open array,
To crush the innocent for venal hopes;
Commit most cruel and inhuman acts,
To gain the praise of him, the scourge of man.
Thy soul, oh British youth! spurns back such thoughts:
Thy country and thy heart, like ivy twin'd,
In love---nor all the powers of vaunting France
Shall damp thy courage for thy country's cause:
Her liberty will give thee boundless strength;
Religion soothe thy breast with sacred thoughts;
Thy virtue bids thee spurn at rising fears;
Thy conscience dreads not death when justice moves
Thy soul to action; then bright courage reigns;
And nought but valour will appease thy soul;
A glorious victory, or a noble death:
Thus reason triumphs well.——

F. RAYNER.

Impromptû, on Admiral Nelson's last Victory and Death.

WHO rashly now shall brave our naval scourge?
Or who contend with England on the surge?
Britons, rejoice unanimous! and raise
The mingled melody of joy and praise;
Loud let the nation's gratitude proclaim
To late posterity their NELSON's name,
Whose arm, amid the doubtful chance of war,
Confirm'd the triumph of the British tar;
Resistless thunder'd o'er the subject seas,
And spurn'd the well-earn'd meed of proffer'd ease;
Curb'd haughty France, and taught vindictive Spain
Anew, the terrors of Eliza's reign!--
But soft!--what melancholy scenes appear?--
What awful tones of anguish strike mine ear?
Alas! no human good's without alloy,
Pain treads on pleasure, and remorse on joy;
Invidious Death our Hero snatch'd away,
And Grief with Glory shar'd th' imperfect day!
These mournful accents sigh along the shore,
'Weep! Albion weep! thy NELSON is no more!
'The Fate, fell-hov'ring o'er the fleet beneath,
'Twin'd the sad cypress with the Victor's wreath!'
--So gallant WOLFE, on Quebec's field of blood,
Where wav'ring Victory suspended stood,
The foe's defeat to fearful detain'd his breath,
Then smiling sunk in Glory and in Death.

J. M.

Ballycastle, Nov. 1805.

The

The celebrated Lines written by Mary Queen of Scots, on the Loſs of her Huſband, Francis II. *of France. With an Engliſh Tranſlation. By John Brenan, M. D.*

I.

EN mon triſte et doux chant,
D'un ton fort lamentable,
Je jette un œil tranchant,
De perte incomparable,
Et en ſoupirs cuiſans
Paſſe mes meilleurs ans.

II.

Fut il un tel malheur,
De dure deſtinée,
Ny ſi triſte douleur
De femme fortunée,
Qui mon cœur et mon œil
Vois en bierre et cercueil?

III.

Qui, en mon dou printemps,
Et fleur de ma jeuneſſe,
Toutes les peines ſens
D'une extreme triſtreſſe,
Et en rien n'ay plaiſir
Qu'en regret et deſir.

IV.

Ce qui m'eſtoit plaiſant
Ores m'eſt peine dure,
Le jour le plus luiſant
M'eſt nuit noire et obſcure,
Et ne'ſt rien ſi exquis,
Qui de moi ſoit requis.

V.

I'y au coeur, et a l'œil
Un portrait et imagee,
Qui figure mon deuil;
Et mon paſle viſage,
De violettes teint
Qui eſt l'amoureux teint.

VI.

Pour mon mal eſtranger,
Je ne m'arreſte on place;
Mais j'en ay beau changer,
Si ma douleur j'efface;
Car mon pis et mon mieux,
Sont mes plus deſerts lieux.

VII.

Si en quelque ſejour,
Soit en bois ou en prée,
Soit pour l'aube de jour
Ou ſoit pour la veſprée,
Sans ceſſe mon cœur ſent
Le regret d'un abſent.

VIII.

Si par fois vers ces lieux
Viens a dreſſer ma veüe,
Le doux trait de ſes yeux,
Je vois en une nüe,
Soudain je vois en l'eau
Comme dans un tombeau.

I.

WHEN in my ſong, ſo ſweet, ſo ſad,
Where mournful cadence marks the woe,
I view the matchleſs loſs I had,
My eyes with burning tears o'erflow,
And ſighs, that with my heart won't ſtay,
Waſte my bloom of life away.

II.

What woman, that has known my bliſs,
Was deſtin'd ſuch a pang to feel;
Is there a ſorrow, like to this,
The cruel fates as yet conceal?
The joy of all my heart and eyes
Lifeleſs now before me lies.

III.

'Tis mine, when youth courts every joy,
To know the full extent of grief,
And woes, that every hope deſtroy,
And every wiſh to find relief:
My happineſs is now to mourn
O'er joys that never can return.

IV.

What once excited fond delight,
Awakens now an equal pain;
My eye can feel no object bright,
My ſun that's ſet can't riſe again:
And what's moſt exquiſite below
I cannot feel, nor wiſh to know.

V.

Within my heart, and to my ſight,
An image lives, the type of woe;
Which ſad attire, tho' black as night,
And my pale cheeks, but faintly ſhew:
My cheek, where violets' faded leaf
Marks the heart-ſick lovers' grief.

VI.

For this my ſtrange, my nameleſs ill,
A conſtant change of ſcene I try;
But change of place, or being ſtill,
Effect the ſame, my griefs ſtill nigh;
And 'tis to ſolitude I owe
My greateſt peace, and keeneſt woe.

VII.

If I retire to ſhady bowers,
Or tread the pleaſant verdant lawn,
What hour the ſun its luſtre pours,
At ſober eve, or early dawn,
The pleaſing ſcenes to me convey
A ſad regret for one away.

VIII.

If unto Heaven I raiſe my ſight,
Methinks his lovely form I view,
His eyes, which beam'd ſuch fond delight,
Appear in ſkies' celeſtial blow;
Again in clouds I view his doom,
Sunk within a wat'ry tomb.

IX.

Si je ſuis en repos
Someillant ſur ma couche,
Joye qu'il me tient propos,
Je le ſens qu'il me touche:
Et labeur en recoy,
Toujours eſt preſt de moy.

X.

Je ne vois autre objet,
Pour beau qu'il ſe preſente
A qui que ſoit ſubjet
Onques mon cœur conſente,
Exempte de perfection,
A cette affliction.

XI.

Mets, chanſon ici fin,
A ſi triſte complainte,
Dont reſa le refrein
Amour vraye et non feinte
Pour la ſeparation,
N'aura diminution.

IX.

When on my couch I ſink to reſt,
His charming voice delights my ſoul,
And by his hand my hand is preſt,
And bleſt the happy moments roll;
When waking or aſleep I lie,
His beauteous form is ever nigh.

X.

No object now my view delights,
Tho' dreſt in beauty's every charm;
No wiſh ſo fond my heart invites,
Nor can there aught my boſom warm:
The greateſt bliſs I wish to know
Is that of undiminiſh'd woe.

XI.

Here end my ſad and ſorrowing ſong,
Whoſe burthen genuine love ſupplies,
Where heart-felt griefs the ſtrains prolong,
And agony that never dies:
And ever muſt my ſorrows laſt,
Since every hope to meet is paſt.

The Aſcent of Hela. In Imitation of the Norſe.*

THE thunder rolls in the clouds,
A ſpirit comes in the blaſt,
Thro' its dim body tears the piercing wind,
And it ſits on a meteor of air.

And from its mouth a dreadful voice there roars,
The ſound's re-echoed wide thro' Lochlin's ſhores.

'From dark † Niſtheime's halls I come,
'War and bloodſhed mark my courſe,
'No horror do I feel at thouſands ſlain,
'My airy boſom never knew remorſe.

'Evil far and wide I ſpread,
'Grim deſolation rages all around,
'Where'er I breathe infected is the air,
'Where'er my footſteps tread
'I taint the ground.

'And from my eyes
'Blue lightning flies,
'And from my mouth the thunder roars,
'And round my head
'Twine vipers dread,
'Which devaſtation ſpread
'On Lochlin's ſhores.

'Therefore, ye men of Denmark dread my rage,
'For war and anarchy my ſpirits wage.

'On my bloody ſpear ſits death,
'Men of Lochlin dread my pow'r,
'Leſt I quench your vital breath
'In your moſt unguarded hour.
'Dread my power, leſt I ſend
'Niſtheime's fiends your lives to end.

'Famine ſpreads, by my command,
'Over each offending land,
'Fear my anger, fear my hand,
'Fear my death-denouncing band,
'Fear for your offſpring,
'For your wives,
'For your own
'And childrens' lives.

'If from me you mercy ſeek,
'In your blood my ſpear ſhall reek;
'If from me you help implore,
'Your doom is ſeal'd, you breathe no more.

'In Niſtheime's deepeſt halls I dwell,
'In the dark abodes of hell,
'Where wretched ſouls, by ſcorpions torn,
'Mourn and grieve, and grieve and mourn.
'On earth at my dread power did they ſcoff,
'And, in revenge, at all their cries I laugh.

'To thoſe who do my pow'r deride
'Evil always does betide,
'Thoſe who on earth my pow'r deſpiſe,
'Will never reach * Valhalla's joys.

'Therefore, ye Scandinavians dread my rage,
'For famine dire and war my ſpirits wage.

'Fear my anger, fear my hand,
'Fear my death-denouncing band,
'Fear for your offſpring,
'For your wives,
'For your own
'And childrens' lives.'

XANTHUS.

N O T E S.

* *Hela, in the Gothic mythology, is the Goddeſs of Death.*

† *Niſtheime, the hell of the Gothic nations.*

N O T E.

* *Valhalla, the Gothic heaven.*

Epigram,

Epigram, written on seeing a Bracelet made of the Hair of a departed lovely Girl, on the Arm of a Flirt.

'Qui caput, ille facit.'

ON thee that Bracelet is an Urn,
Wear it, *thou* wanton, as a wreath;
Doubly to tell, and doubly mourn,
That *Virtue ever sleeps beneath.*

HENRICUS.

State of Public Affairs.

CONTINENTAL WAR.

IT will be proper, at the commencement of a war, to put our readers in poſſeſſion of an abridged account of the ſeveral manifeſtoes, and other official correſpondence, which have iſſued from the contending powers previouſly to actual hoſtilities. This will be a ſort of key to the ſubſequent conduct of the ſeveral ſtates engaged in warfare, and in our ſubſequent numbers we ſhall not fail to record the actual progreſs that is made in this important conteſt.

The firſt of theſe papers, in point of time, is the declaration of Talleyrand, delivered the 13th of Auguſt. The moſt material part of this official document is that which expreſſes the ſentiments of the French court with reſpect to Ruſſia, England, and Pruſſia. Of Ruſſia, the declaration ſays, 'Inſtead of being deſirous of peace, ſhe finds her intereſt only in war, and founds on its renovation hopes which ſhe in vain endeavours to conceal. For a twelvemonth paſt, the French emperor has received nothing but inſults from the Ruſſian cabinet. Being thus attacked in his honour, he has no longer any thing to expect or require of Ruſſia.'

With regard to England, it proceeds —'It cannot be hoped that ſuch a power will liſten to the advice of moderation and juſtice. The voice of perſuaſion will here avail nothing. The court of —— will not think of peace till it has loſt all hope of ſetting the continent in flames, and covering Italy with blood and carnage.'—'Pruſſia has declared at all times, that ſhe will in no caſe enter into any hoſtile project againſt France.' The declaration concludes with calling on Auſtria for the aſſurance of her neutrality.' A peace will then be the deſire and hope of England, and the treaty of Amiens will be reſtored before the month of January. *The crowns of France and Italy will then be ſeparated for ever.*'

The declaration of the 13th of Auguſt is followed by another of Talleyrand's of the 16th, the ſubſtance of which is to demand that the Auſtrian army in the Tyrol ſhall be reduced to the peace eſtabliſhment.

Theſe declarations were delivered to the Auſtrian miniſter; but before any anſwer was returned from the court of Vienna, the Ruſſian miniſter, on the 31ſt of Auguſt, delivered the declaration of his ſovereign to the French miniſter at Vienna. This exhibits the fixed and inflexible reſolution of Ruſſia to enforce her claim by war, or, in ſubmitting to a ſtate of negotiation, to maintain a ſtate of armed truce, while the articles are pending. From this able and manly document it appears that the emperor conſiders himſelf as under the ſolemn obligation of reſcuing the ſtates of Europe from French predominance, and of affording them an immediate and effectual aſſiſtance. He will not recommence the negociation under any circumſtance, until he has placed himſelf in a ſituation to aſſiſt his allies at the moment when they may be attacked. For this purpoſe he has cauſed two armies, of 50,000 men each, to march through Galicia to the Danube, as a meaſure of precaution, in order to continue the ſupport of a powerful army of obſervation, without negociations for peace; which army will be in a ſituation to prevent any farther aggreſſions during the period of pacification.

We now come to the declaration of the court of Vienna, in which the object of the war is diſtinctly ſtated.

Declaration of the court of Vienna to the French court; tranſmitted on the 5th September, 1805.

'The court of Vienna yields, without delay, to the requeſt which the emperor of France has made of a categorical explanation reſpecting the motives of its preparations.—The court of Vienna

Vienna has no other motive than that of maintaining peace and friendſhip with France, and ſecuring the general tranquillity of the continent. It has no other wiſh than that the emperor of the French may entertain correſponding ſentiments.

'The maintenance of peace, however, between the two ſtates, does not merely conſiſt in their not attacking each other. It depends not leſs, in reality, on the fulfilment of thoſe treaties on which peace is founded. That power which tranſgreſſes in ſo eſſential a point, and refuſes to attend to the reclamations to which ſuch a conduct gives riſe, is as much the aggreſſor, as if it openly and unjuſtly attacked the other party.

'The peace between Auſtria and France was founded upon the treaty of Luneville. One of the articles of that treaty ſtipulated and guaranteed the independence of the Italian, Helvetic, and Batavian republics, and left them at liberty to chuſe their own governments. Any meaſures, therefore, which tend to compel theſe ſtates to chuſe a government, conſtitution, or ſovereign, otherwiſe than according to their free will, or otherwiſe than is conſiſtent with the maintenance of a real political independence, is a breach of the peace of Luneville, and it is the duty of Auſtria to complain of ſuch a violation.

'The maintenance of general tranquillity requires that each power ſhould confine itſelf within its own frontiers, and reſpect the rights and independence of other ſtates, whether ſtrong or weak. That tranquillity is troubled, when any power appropriates to herſelf a right of occupation, protection, or influence, when that right is neither founded on the laws of nations or on treaties; when ſhe ſpeaks after peace of the right of conqueſt; when ſhe employs force and menaces to preſcribe laws to her neighbours, and compels them to ſign treaties of alliance, conceſſion, ſubjugation, or incorporation, at her will; when ſhe, above all, in her own journals, attacks every ſovereign, one after another, with language offenſive to their dignity; when, finally, ſhe ſets herſelf up as an arbitreſs to regulate the common intereſts of nations, and wiſhes to exclude every other ſtate from taking any part in the maintenance of tranquillity and the balance of power. One ſhe would exclude, becauſe it is too diſtant; another, becauſe it is ſeparated by an arm of the ſea from the continent; and evading an anſwer to the remonſtrances of the powers neareſt the danger, aſſembles troops on their frontiers, and threatens them with a rupture if they place themſelves in a ſtate of defence.

'Under theſe circumſtances, it becomes neceſſary for other powers to arm, to ſupport each other, and to join in maintaining their own, and the general ſecurity. Thus the military preparations of the court of Vienna are provoked by the preparations of France, as well as by her neglect of all means of ſecuring and maintaining a true peace, and future tranquillity.

'All Europe knows the ſincerity of the wiſh for peace which his imperial majeſty has diſplayed, and the punctuality wherewith he has fulfilled the obligations of the treaty of Luneville; that ſincerity cannot fail to be recognized in the great conceſſions made in conſequence of the injurious extenſion given to that treaty in Germany, and in the not leſs great moderation with which his imperial majeſty has conducted himſelf on the firſt departure of the French republic from that treaty, in reſpect to the concerns of the other republics. While theſe changes were aſcribed to the neceſſity of ſecuring from all danger the diſcloſure of the plans for the reſtoration of monarchial government in France, his majeſty made no difficulty to recognize the ſtate of things which, towards the end of the year 1802, was eſtabliſhed in Italy. His majeſty's confidence in the views of the firſt conſul was confirmed by the obligations which the latter owed to the Italian republic in his character of preſident, by his frequent and ſolemn aſſurances, before and after his elevation to the imperial dignity, that he was far from entertaining any plans of far-

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ther aggrandiſement or of encroachment on the independence of the Italian ſtates;—in fine, by the pledges which he had given to the emperor of Ruſſia, particularly with reſpect to the indemnification of the king of Sardinia, and the general arrangement of the affairs of Italy.

'All theſe conſiderations concurred in exciting and cheriſhing in his majeſty's boſom the hope that the conſolidation of the new empire of the French would ſpeedily bring back the policy and proceedings of government to a ſyſtem of deportment compatible with the balance of power and the ſafety of Europe, and ſome time after, when the firſt reports of new meditated changes in the ſtates of Lombardy, induced the ambaſſador from the court of Vienna, at Paris, to demand explanations upon this ſubject; his majeſty, by the official aſſurance communicated in the name of the emperor Napoleon, was confirmed in his hopes that the Italian republic would not be united with France, and that no innovation ſhould take place which might prove injurious to its political independence.

'His majeſty the emperor of the French had made a pacific overture to the king of England, in terms which pretended to preclude the latter from the right of taking any concern in the important intereſts of the continent. This reſtriction, combined with the relations exiſting between the king of England and the court of St. Peterſburgh, induced his Britannic majeſty to have recourſe to the mediation of his majeſty the emperor of Ruſſia. Notwithſtanding the ſuſpenſion of all official relations with France, his majeſty did not heſitate to employ his mediation, to diſpatch an ambaſſador for that purpoſe, and to make application to the ſovereign of France to furniſh him with paſſports.

'The hopes, however, to which thoſe pacific ſteps gave birth, ſpeedily vaniſhed. At the very moment when the requiſite paſſports were tranſmitted to the Ruſſian negociator, to enable him to proceed on his journey to France, freſh attacks were made on the political exiſtence of the other independent ſtates in Italy. From that inſtant the emperor Alexander conceived that his character muſt have been compromiſed as a mediator. On the other hand French armies were rapidly aſſembled in Italy, without any regard to the promiſes given that no military preparations ſhould take place in that country. An encampment of thirty thouſand men in the plain of Marengo were ſpeedily followed by another encampment of forty thouſand men on the frontiers of the Tyrol and Auſtro-Venetian provinces. His majeſty then found himſelf under the neceſſity of providing, without delay, for his own ſafety. He was now convinced that his pacific, friendly, and moderate ſentiments, were not met by ſuch ſentiments on the part of his majeſty the emperor of the French, as to permit him any longer to neglect taking the neceſſary meaſures for aſſerting his juſt rights, and maintaining the dignity of his empire.

'This is the cauſe of his preſent armament. The ſame diſpoſitions, however, which made his majeſty ſo anxious to avoid a recurrence to ſuch meaſures have alſo determined their preciſe object. The emperor arms not with hoſtile views; he arms not to operate a diverſion againſt a landing in England. Beſides, the execution of this deſcent after two years menaces, does not ſeem to be exactly calculated for the moment when France provokes Auſtria and Ruſſia, by enterprizes which have no relation whatever to the quarrel with Great Britain. The emperor arms for the maintenance of the peace exiſting between him and France. He arms for the maintenance of thoſe pacific ſtipulations without which his peace would become illuſory, and to attain that juſt equipoiſe, which depends on the moderation of all the powers intereſted, and which is calculated to ſecure the balance and the permanent tranquillity of Europe.

'The ſtep by which his majeſty has at the ſame time invited all the courts intereſted to renew the negociations which have been broken off, is direct

to the same object.—The unexpected rejection which his interposition has experienced on the part of his majesty the emperor of the French, does not prevent him from renewing that invitation.

'He has been more fortunate in his application to the emperor Alexander. This monarch, who fills so honourable and distinguished a place in the senate of the powers of Europe, whose equality and general prosperity forms the object of his constant solicitude, testifies in the answer which he has transmitted, and which is here annexed [*vide supra*] a similar wish with that of his majesty, for the conclusion of a just and moderate arrangement. He is also convinced of the necessity of an eventful armament; and, on account of the distance which he has to pass, in order to support the cause of justice and the issue of his moderation, he feels it to be his duty to cause a part of his troops to advance, for the purpose of conferring on the said mediation all the importance and all the effect which are worthy of so great a power.

'As a demonstration of the rectitude of the sentiments entertained by the two imperial courts of Austria and Russia, it is hereby formally declared in the name of both:—

'That they are ready to enter into a negociation with France, for maintaining the peace of the continent on the most moderate terms which are compatible with general tranquillity and security:

'That, whatever shall be the issue of the negociations, and even should the commencement of hostilities become unavoidable, they at the same time pledge themselves to abstain from every proceeding tending to interfere with the internal concerns of France! or to alter the state of possession, and the legally-existing relations in the German empire; or, in the slightest degree, to injure the rights or interests of the Ottoman porte, the integrity of whose dominions they are, on the contrary, prepared to defend to the utmost of their power.

'Finally, that the sentiments of Great Britain are conformable with those herein expressed, and that she has displayed the same moderate disposition for the restoration of peace between her and France.

'His majesty hopes that this sincere and frank declaration will serve to remove any doubts which his majesty the emperor Napoleon may entertain respecting his views and motives. His majesty will be happy, and his highest wish will be gratified, if this declaration tends to prevent those misfortunes which it is not in his power alone to avert from mankind.'

The exposition of the comparative conduct of France and Austria since the peace of Luneville, read to the conservative senate, September 23, may be considered as Bonaparte's justification of his conduct in answer to the declarations of Russia and Austria. This paper, of the contents of which, from its great length, we can but give a sketch, sets out with a display of the pacific disposition of the French emperor, who, after he has reduced his enemies to the necessity of receiving peace as a benefit, has nevertheless granted it to them on conditions, which they would hardly have dared to promise themselves, and which have rendered his moderation not less dazzling than his victories. He then insists upon the prosperity of his empire, which having excited the jealousy of England, has in fact been the means of exciting the flames of war. To the intrigues of this country he imputes all the evils of the impending contest. Of Austria, he says, 'having twice experienced, at the end of two unfortunate wars, at the periods of the treaties of Campo Formio and Luneville, how far France would extend her generosity to a vanquished enemy, who had not, like France, religiously observed her treaties. Notwithstanding formal stipulations, the Venetian debt had not been liquidated. The emperor knew that the commercial relations between the kingdom of Italy and the hereditary states were shackled, and that his

French and Italian ſubjects met with a reception in Auſtria very different from that which the ſtate of peace gave them a right to expect. In the ſettlement of the German indemnities Auſtria had been treated with a degree of favour, which ought to have exceeded both her hopes and deſires.' And it is added, 'Twice able to deprive Auſtria for ever of one half of her hereditary ſtates, far from diminiſhing her power, he increaſed it. If he could have placed no reliance upon her gratitude, he thought he might upon her honour. He gave her the ſtrongeſt proof of confidence he poſſibly could, in leaving his continental frontiers diſmantled and ungarriſoned.' The expoſition then complains of the deceitful and illuſory conduct of the court of Vienna in her pretended negociation, till, 'at laſt raiſing the maſk, Auſtria in a tardy anſwer manifeſted by her language what ſhe had announced by her preparations; to the remonſtrances of France, ſhe replied by accuſations. She became the apologiſt of England; and announcing that ſhe would open her ſtates to two Ruſſian armies, ſhe plainly acknowledged the confederacy into which ſhe had entered with Ruſſia in favour of England.'

'All further explanation, therefore, with the court of Vienna having become impoſſible, an appeal to arms was the only means that were compatible with honour.

'Let England exult that ſhe has at laſt found allies; her joy will be of ſhort duration, and the day is not far diſtant when the rights of nations ſhall be avenged.

'The emperor, obliged to repel an unjuſt attack, that he has laboured in vain to prevent, is under the neceſſity of ſuſpending the execution of his firſt deſigns. He has withdrawn from the brink of the ocean thoſe old troops ſo often victorious, and he marches at their head. He will never lay down his arms until he ſhall have obtained full and entire ſatisfaction, and complete ſecurity, as well for his own eſtates as for thoſe of his allies.'

In aid of the preſent exigencies, a new conſcription of 80,000 men has been ordered to take place in France, with a view of recruiting the armies, and ſupplying the waſte of war. This conſcription is to be enforced with all the terrors of penal law. Evaſion and deſertion are conſtrued into treaſon againſt the ſtate, and the moſt ignominious puniſhments are denounced againſt ſuch as are backward in joining the armies. To this view of the plan we add his ſpeech in the ſenate on the war.

SPEECH OF THE EMPEROR.

'Senators,

'In the preſent circumſtances of Europe, I feel the neceſſity of being in the midſt of you, and of acquainting you with my intentions.

'I am going to leave the capital to head the army, to bring ſpeedy aſſiſtance to my allies, and to defend the deareſt intereſts of my people.

'The wiſhes of the eternal enemies of the continent are accompliſhed; the war has commenced, in the midſt of Germany. Auſtria and Ruſſia have joined England, and the preſent generation are again drawn into all the calamities of war. A few days ago, I ſtill hoped that the peace would not be diſturbed; menaces and outrages had no effect upon me; but the Auſtrian army has paſſed the Inn, Munich is invaded, the elector of Bavaria is driven from his capital; all my hopes have vaniſhed.

'It is at this moment that the malignity of the enemies of the continent has developed itſelf. They ſtill fear a diſplay of my profound love of peace; they fear leſt Auſtria, at the ſight of the abyſs, which they have dug under her feet, ſhould return to ſentiments of juſtice and moderation. They have plunged her into the war. I ſigh for the blood it will coſt to Europe; but the French name will derive a new luſtre from it.

'Senators, when in conformity to your wiſhes and to the voice of the whole of the French people, I placed on my head the imperial crown, I received

ceived of you, of all the citizens, the engagement to preserve it pure, and without blemish. My people have given me, on all occasions, proofs of their confidence and love: they will fly to the colours of their emperor, and of his army, which in a few days will have passed the frontiers.

'Magistrates, soldiers, citizens, all will keep their country free from the influence of England, who, if she were to prevail, would grant us only a peace surrounded with shame and disgrace, and of which the principal conditions would be, the burning of our fleets, the filling up of our ports, and the annihilation of our industry.

'All the promises which I have made to the French people I have kept. The French people, on their parts, have made no engagements to me but what they have exceeded. In these circumstances, so important to their glory and to my own, they shall continue to deserve that name of *The Great People*, with which I hailed them in the midst of the field of battle.

'Frenchmen, your emperor will do his duty, my soldiers will do their's, you will do your's.'

The king of Prussia and the cantons of Switzerland have declared for a strict neutrality during the present war, and have published declarations to this effect; in that of the latter, it is said, 'the diet, moved by sentiments of ancient Swiss fidelity; careful in observing every treaty, and every amicable relation existing with the neighbouring states; animated with that spirit which she inherits from her ancestors, and which inspires her with the love of peace, and a due consideration for every power; reflecting, in fine, on the position, and the wants of the Swiss people, for whose renovation, prosperity, and repose, just forbearance on the part of foreign states, and the security of peace, are become indispensable; the diet from all these considerations, regards it as their most sacred duty to remain ABSOLUTELY NEUTRAL in the war which appears ready to break out; and to observe, and cause to be observed, this neutrality by her subjects, with faith and impartiality towards each of the belligerent powers and their allies: to support this neutrality, and to maintain order throughout the extent of the Swiss territory, the diet has determined to cause the troops of the confederation to march to the frontiers, and to guarantee by arms the security and inviolability of their territories.'

Besides these state papers, we have others, viz. one from Bacher, entitled the French imperial declaration, which was delivered to the diet, and communicated to all the members of Ratisbon; in this the emperor of France declares, that he has but one object, viz. the repelling an unjust attack, and restoring the independence of the body of the German empire, which has been attacked by the usurpations, unjust acquisitions, and acts of violence of the court of Vienna: he further declares that he will retain possession of none of the territories of Germany which may fall into his hands by the force of arms; he guarantees to every prince the independence of his rights and possessions; and affirms, that he will not lay down his arms till the recess of the empire shall be restored and confirmed in all its bases, and until Austria shall have renounced her claims, and yielded the acquisitions which she has made in Swabia, and ceased to make attacks on the independence and safety of Germany.

An explanation of the extraordinary conduct of Bavaria is another state paper of considerable length, but of little interest, and has been publicly distributed by order of his electoral highness.

Hostilities have commenced on the Danube, and the result of the first contest has been unfavourable to the Austrians. The French by forced marches advanced to Neuburg, when turning the left wing of the Austrians, they have endeavoured to place themselves in a situation which should cut off the communication of the main Austrian army in southern Swabia with the capital; in their march to effect this purpose from Neuburg towards Augsburg, two of their divisions encoun-

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tered a large body of Auſtrians on Manilo at Wertingen; the Auſtrians defended themſelves with acknowledged bravery, but at length the greater part of them, from four to five thouſand in number, were forced to ſurrender themſelves priſoners of war. Bonaparte has ſince advanced to Munich, the Auſtrians retreating before the various French diviſions. The French have alſo entered Cruxhaven, and thus put to the teſt the diſpoſition of the king of Pruſſia.

EAST INDIES.

Britiſh affairs in India have taken a very favourable turn: among other encouraging circumſtances, we extract the following paſſages from the Calcutta Gazette:

'His excellency the commander in chief, having completed his arrangements for the re-commencement of operations againſt the town of Bhurtpore, changed the ground of his encampment before Bhurtpore on the 9th of April, and took up his final poſition for the attack. The reduced condition of Jeſwunt Rao Holkar's power, and the manifeſt inability of continuing to afford ſupport to the declining fortune of that chieftain, added to the preparations for the attack of Bhurtpore, had previouſly induced Rajah Runjeet Sing to ſue for peace on the 25th of February, and to offer terms, which, after ſome negociation, were, with certain modifications, accepted by lord Lake, under the authority of the governor general. An agreement was accordingly formed on the 10th of April, by which Runjeet Sing has ceded to the honourable company the fortreſs of Deeg, and has reſtored all the diſtricts which were conferred upon him by the Britiſh government after the concluſion of peace with Dowlut Rao Scindia. Runjeet Sing has alſo engaged to pay the ſum of twenty lacks of rupees to the company—of this ſum three lacks of rupees are to be paid immediately, and the remainder by inſtalments, at ſtated periods. The ſon of Runjeet Sing was delivered up to lord Lake on the 11th of April, as an hoſtage for the due performance of theſe engagements.

'It appears by the moſt authentic accounts, that Jeſwunt Rao Holkar is reduced to the greateſt diſtreſs, and that his force is nearly deſtroyed. The troops which remain in his ſervice are not more than ſufficient to form a guard for his perſon, and even theſe are entirely diſpirited and haraſſed by the ſeveral defeats they have recently experienced, and by the continual ſtate of alarm in which they have been kept by the activity and vigilance of the commander in chief.

'The dominions of the company in Hindoſtan are in a ſtate of tranquillity, and the bands of robbers which had diſturbed certain diſtricts of the north weſtern provinces have been expelled.'

By other official documents, dated almoſt a month later than the above, it appears that there is every probability of the reſtoration of a general peace in India.

GREAT-BRITAIN.

In our laſt we gave an account of the valour and heroiſm of captain Mudge; it will be ſatisfactory to every perſon to learn, that the courage and humanity of this gentleman have been properly appreciated by the enemy.

Captain Mudge, of his majeſty's late ſhip Blanche, in a letter dated Liſbon, the 7th ult. ſays, 'I have been treated with the moſt marked attention, by the French ambaſſador general Jenot. At the ſecond maſſacre of the French inhabitants at St. Domingo, I was fortunate enough to ſave many of thoſe miſerable people devoted to deſtruction, and I ſent them to general Ferrand, at Santa, St. Domingo, on which he wrote me a ſtrong letter of thanks. After the Blanche had ſtruck, this letter was ſeen by the captain of La Topaze, and he mentioned it to general Jenot, on our arrival here, who immediately gave orders that I ſhould be inſtantly liberated without exchange, and yeſterday gave the paſſports to all my officers and crew.'

The whole of the convoy which ſailed with the Illuſtrious from Torto[illegible] amounte[illegible]

amounted to two hundred and thirty-ſeven ſail. Nothing particular occurred until the morning of the 6th of September, when a violent gale ſeparated forty ſail from the commodore; the Catherine, bound to London, from Surinam, foundered on the ſame morning, and every ſoul on board periſhed, except the mate and two ſeamen: ſeveral ſhips during the gale made ſignals of diſtreſs, but the ſea ran ſo high that no aſſiſtance could be afforded them. Of this fleet only one hundred and eighty ſhips arrived in the channel with the Illuſtrious. A great part of the outward-bound Oporto fleet have been taken by the Rochefort ſquadron.

A conſiderable expedition is fitting out in the Downs, and we hope in our next to be able to announce ſome achievement worthy of the vaſt powers at the diſpoſal of the Britiſh government.

LONDON, *Nov.* 24.

Court of King's Bench.

The King againſt Judge Johnſon.

THIS was an indictment againſt the hon. Thomas Johnſon, one of the juſtices of the court of common pleas in Ireland, charging, that he wickedly contriving to bring his majeſty's government in Ireland into contempt and diſrepute, and to cauſe it to be believed by all the king's ſubjects that lord Hardwicke was an unfit perſon to govern that part of the united kingdom—the lord chancellor Redeſdale, corrupt in his office—mr. juſtice Oſborne ready to ſecond every act of injuſtice on the part of the Iriſh government—and mr. Marſden, the under ſecretary of ſtate, a perſon equally venal—did publiſh in a certain publication, called Cobbett's Weekly Regiſter, a libel ſigned Juverna, the general tenor of which was formerly ſtated on the trial of Cobbet. It commenced by referring to the wooden horſe introduced by the Grecians into the city of Troy, comparing that wooden machine with the head of lord Hardwicke, which, though apparently inoxious, contained ſecret miſchief, and the means of deſtruction to the people. It then went on to revile his lordſhip as a breeder of ſheep in Cambridgeſhire, as well as the lord chancellor, whom it ſtyled a ſtout built chancery pleader. It alſo accuſed his lordſhip of transferring the fees of the office of the maſter of the rolls to his own; it drew an invidious compariſon between the late lord Kenyon and judge Oſborne, to the prejudice of the latter, whom it charged with having firſt corrupted the heart of the late mr. Emmett, and laſhed with a ſpeech to evidence the dying ſon of his friend, who had made no defence. It alſo accuſes mr. Marſden of participating in all the peculations of the government of Ireland.

The attorney-general addreſſed the jury in a ſpeech of conſiderable length, and uncommon elegance, enlarging upon the extreme impropriety of a man in the ſituation of a judge, reviling, by the foulеſt libel, that government it was his duty and intereſt to have ſupported. He paid the higheſt compliments to the character of lord Hardwicke and the lord chancellor Redeſdale, both of whom he deſcribed to be as ſuperior to his eulogy as they were to the malice of the defendant. Of the publication itſelf, he thought it unneceſſary to argue its libellous tendency; it was ſo obvious, that he was perſuaded his learned friend who had the defence of the learned judge, would not attempt to juſtify it. The only queſtion then would be, whether it had been publiſhed by the defendant? this would be proved by the evidence of the manuſcript itſelf, which had been given by mr. Cobbett upon his conviction as the publiſher.—The moment the original writing was in the hands of the officers of the crown, they ſet about endeavouring to diſcover whoſe it was, and it had been aſcertained by the uniform and poſitive opinion of four gentlemen, that the ſtyle and character of it was that of the defendant. One of theſe perſons, mr. Waller, was the ſolicitor to a board of revenue in Ireland, at which the defendant,

knowing the real author, and chooſing rather to ſuffer the diſgrace of a proſecution, than compel him to avow himſelf out of compaſſion to his family.—Such a pretence was not likely to be true. He expreſſed his firm perſuaſion the verdict would be that which would meet the juſtice of the caſe.

The jury retired for about five minutes, and returned a verdict of--Guilty. The trial commenced at ten o'clock in the morning, and did not conclude till paſt eight in the evening. The court was crowded during the whole of the day.

DUBLIN.

Firſt Official Sketch of Lord Nelſon's glorious Victory.

THE right hon. the lord mayor received the following letter from the right hon. Charles Long, principal ſecretary to his excellency the lord lieutenant, encloſing an account of an important victory having been obtained over the French and Spaniſh ſquadrons in Cadiz, in which admiral lord Nelſon was killed.

Lodge, Phenix Park,
Nov. 8, ¼ paſt 10 o'Clock, A. M.
My Lord,

I am commanded by his excellency the lord lieutenant to acquaint you, that by an expreſs juſt arrived, his excellency has received the important intelligence of a victory having been gained by lord Nelſon over the combined fleets, the particulars of which I have his excellency's commands to encloſe for your lordſhip's information.

I have the honour to be,
Your lordſhip's very faithful ſervant,
CHARLES LONG.

The Lord Mayor.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 8, 1805.
At One o'Clock, A. M.

Lieutenant Lapenotier of the Pickle ſchooner, arrived this night with diſpatches from vice admiral Collingwood, announcing a glorious victory gained by his majeſty's fleet off Cadiz, under the command of lord vif. Nelſon.

On the 19th of October the enemy's fleet, conſiſting of 33 ſhips of the line, four frigates, and two brigs, came out of Cadiz, and on the 21ſt at noon, were brought to action by the Britiſh fleet, conſiſting of 27 ſail of the line, (ſeven having been previouſly detached under rear admiral Louis) four frigates, and two ſmall veſſels. The engagement laſted four hours, and terminated by NINETEEN SHIPS OF THE ENEMY's LINE STRIKING THEIR COLOURS, and being taken poſſeſſion of, excluſive of one which blew up in the action.

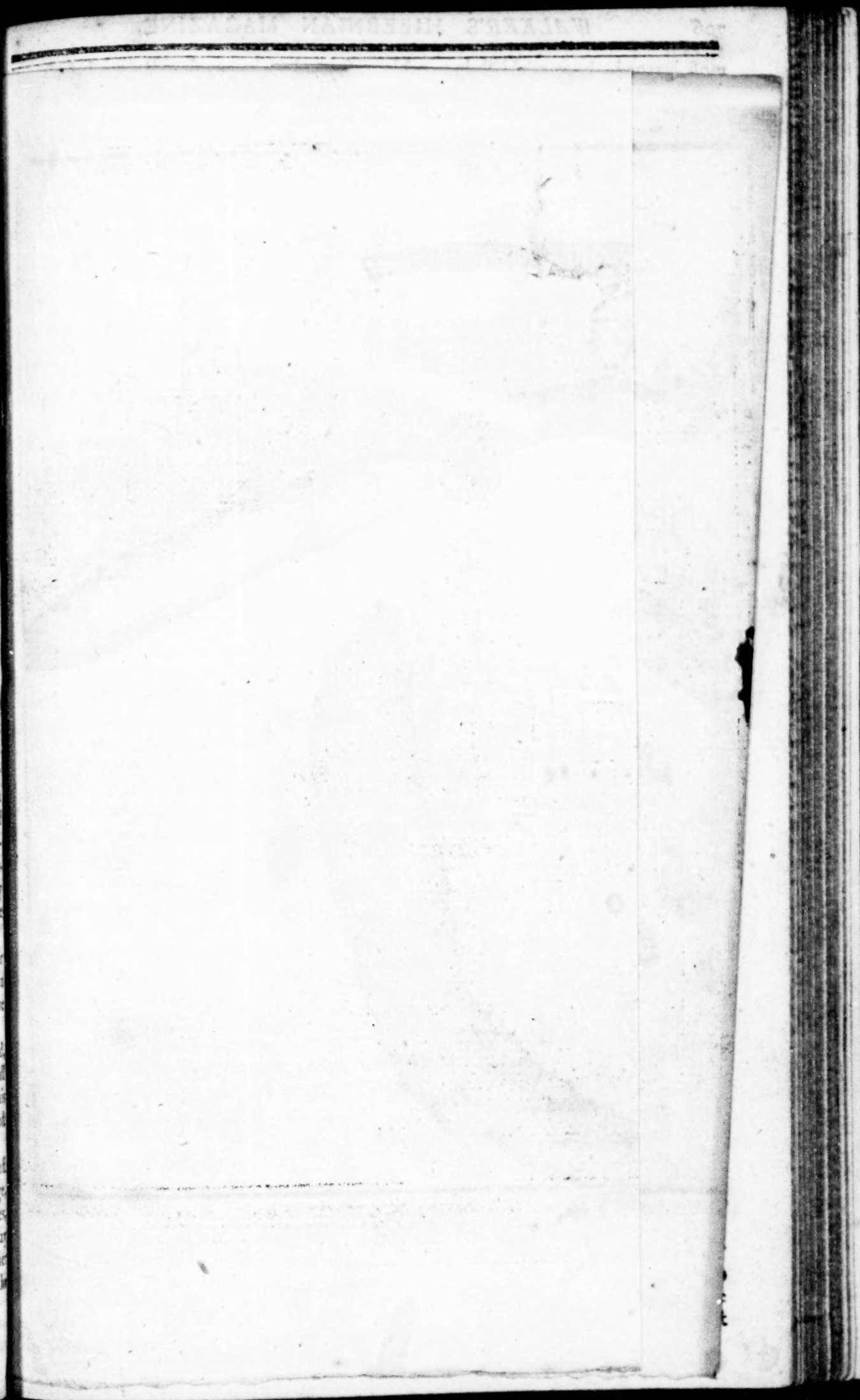
Lord Nelſon's ſhip being cloſely engaged with the Santiſſima Trinidada, and others of the enemy's ſhips, a muſket ſhot fired from the top wounded him in the ſhoulder, and deprived him of his moſt valuable life.

A gale of wind at S. W. coming on the next day, and on the 25th and 26th, increaſing in violence, many of the prizes broke adrift, and being cloſe to a lee-ſhore, it is ſuppoſed that ſeveral of them have been wrecked, and the vice admiral had made a ſignal for deſtroying all that could not be brought away. Two ſhips from which the priſoners could not be removed, made their eſcape into Cadiz. The Santiſſima Trinidada was ſunk, and two others of the line were deſtroyed before the lieutenant left the fleet. Admiral Villeneuve, commander in chief, and many other officers of rank, are among the priſoners.

Beſide the loſs of lord Nelſon, their country has to lament that of captain Duff and captain Cooke, and about five hundred men killed.

The Belleiſle was totally diſmaſted, the Temeraire and Royal Sovereign alſo ſuffered very much, but none of his majeſty's ſhips were loſt in this moſt glorious conflict.

In the evening the city was moſt brilliantly illuminated——the College, Poſt Office, and other public offices, were remarkably ſo. During the day the bells were rung, and every other demonſtration of joy appropriate to the occaſion.



fendant, mr. Johnſon, had for many years acted as the aſſiſtant barriſter: in this capacity, he of courſe became intimately acquainted with his hand writing, continually being in the habit of ſeeing his written opinions, as well as his notes and letters, which, as a member of the Iriſh parliament, he franked. —The other witneſſes, three in number, were, from their official ſituations, equally able to ſpeak with certainty of the fact. If this was made out, the province of the jury would be at an end, as they would have no alternative but that of finding ſuch a verdict as would transfer to the court the power of puniſhing the libel as it juſtly merited.

Mr. Cobbett was firſt examined: he ſtated, that in 1803 he received a letter with the poſt-mark of Ireland, containing a propoſition of giving him true and uſeful information reſpecting the public affairs of Ireland, provided it was acceptable, and if ſo, a notice was to be given in the next number of the Regiſter, as though it was addreſſed to a correſpondent in York. The witneſs, deſirous of the correſpondence, gave ſuch notice, and from that time received ſeveral letters, which he regularly publiſhed. The libel, ſigned JUVERNA, was one of them. The manuſcripts he preſerved, but the envelopes, in which they were ſent, he believed, were deſtroyed, at leaſt he had never been able to find them. He admitted he had never ſent to the printer for them, and upon that omiſſion a point was ſaved to be hereafter determined.—The libels were produced by him, and were afterwards ſhewn to

Mr. Waller, the ſolicitor, who, the moment he ſaw them, ſaid, he had not the leaſt doubt of their having been written by the defendant, though the characters were not ſo looſe and flowing as his ordinary; it appeared as if his endeavour had been to get a great deal of writing into a ſmall compaſs, but he had not ſo diſguiſed his hand but that it was evident to any one who had ever ſeen him write. To the ſame effect ſpoke the other three witneſſes, each diſtinctly proving the hand writing of the defendant.

Before the libel was ſuffered to be read, an objection was taken by mr. Adam, that there had been no proof of the publication of the libel in Middleſex. That aſſuming, for the ſake of argument, the defendant had written the libel in Dublin, yet it did not clearly appear that he was the perſon who had tranſmitted it by the poſt to mr. Cobbet; that the defect of this proof aroſe from the loſs of the envelopes, and therefore, for any thing that appeared to the contrary, the manuſcript, although written by the defendant, might have been afterwards locked up in his bureau, and ſtolen from thence by ſome perſon who ſent it to the publiſher.—The principle of this objection he ſupported, by reference to the caſe of the ſeven biſhops, who were tried for the publication of a libel, in delivering a petition to king James. In their caſe, the court was of opinion, that notwithſtanding they had admitted the writing of the ſuppoſed libel, at the archbiſhop's palace in Surrey, yet ſuch admiſſion did not make the circumſtance of its being found in poſſeſſion of the king, proof of its publication in Middleſex, and for that reaſon the attorney general of that day, was obliged to call lord Sunderland to prove that he actually introduced the biſhops to the king's preſence. The defendant's other council, mr. Parke, mr. Lockart, and mr. Richardſon, ſucceſſively addreſſed the court on this objection, their arguments occupying ſeveral hours.

Lord Ellenborough, without thinking it neceſſary for the council for the proſecution to reply, determined that there was no analogy between the two caſes. It would have been the extreme of injuſtice, if the court had conſidered the acknowledgment by the biſhops of the writing in one county to be proof of the publication; but in the preſent inſtance the hand writing of the defendant being proved, the libel itſelf contained internal evidence to go to the jury that the defendant had ſent it to mr. Cobbet expreſsly for the purpoſe of publication. The other judges concurring with his lordſhip, the objection

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was over-ruled, and the whole of the libel was then read.

Mr. Adam then commenced a moſt able defence for the accuſed judge, whom he deſcribed as a gentleman who had paſſed a long life in the honourable exerciſe of thoſe important duties demanded by the high ſituation of public truſt and confidence he had held. Affective indeed, would it be to ſuch a man, whoſe whole time and attention had been devoted to the ſupport of the government and conſtitution of the country and the laws, in the adminiſtration of which he had been ſo materially concerned, to have it recorded of him that he had been guilty of ſo malevolent an act, as that of ſending into the world an anonymous libel to deſtroy the fame of the immediate repreſentative of the king, vilify the firſt law officer of the country, reflect upon the honour and character of a brother judge, and, by the general ſcope and tendency of the publication, excite a ſpirit of diſcontent and diſaffection to his majeſty's government, the eminent perſons entruſted by him with the higher functions of the ſtate. Truly had it been ſtated by the attorney-general that no one conld contend that the publication was not a libel; he admitted it was a libel of the moſt ſcandalous deſcription—it was not the wiſh of the defendant to deny that it had that character, but in proportion as it was malicious and malignant; it was the duty of the jury not to convict a man of having written it without the cleareſt and moſt unequivocal proof legally brought forward that he was beyond diſpute the author. The queſtion of his criminality would conſequently depend upon the comparative dependence to be placed on the teſtimony of the witneſſes. If the crown had produced four witneſſes, who ſpeaking only from their knowledge of the defendant's hand writing, five or ſix years ago, conceived that the manuſcript was written by him, he ſhould, in oppoſition to their teſtimony, produce more than an equal number of witneſſes who had been the intimate friends of the defendant during the whole of his life up to the preſent moment, and who were as well acquainted with the character of his hand writing as with his features. Theſe perſons would ſtate that the libel, inſtead of being the production of the defendant's pen, had not the leaſt reſemblance to his manner of writing. The proof would be then equally ballanced; and as it was the firſt principle of juſtice not to preſume guilt where innocence was equally probable, ſo he truſted the jury would take into their conſideration the character and long habits of life of the defendant, and the utter impoſſibility of his being capable of publiſhing ſo defamatory a libel, and incline to that deciſion which would reſtore the defendant to that rank in ſociety which he enjoyed before he was the object of this accuſation.

The firſt witneſs for the defendant was ſir Richard Jebb, a medical gentleman, who ſaid he had been intimately acquainted with him for upwards of thirty years. He looked at the manuſcripts of the libel in queſtion, and declared they were totally unlike the hand-writing of the defendant—there was not the leaſt ſimilitude. On the croſs-examination of the witneſs, it appeared, that ſome experiments had been tried at his houſe for the purpoſe of ſhewing that it was eaſy to imitate the defendant's hand-writing; and that in fact, there was a perſon of the name of Carr who had written the libel but would not avow it, for fear of his father being diſmiſſed from a place he held under government.—Four other witneſſes depoſed nearly in the ſame terms, poſitively denying the leaſt reſemblance between the libel, and the defendant's ordinary writing.

The evidence for the defendant having cloſed, the attorney-general replied, inſiſting, that the defence was almoſt as ſcandalous as the libel itſelf. He thought it unneceſſary to detain the jury, as it was quite impoſſible they could entertain a doubt.

Lord Ellenborough went over the whole of the caſe, and recapitulated all the evidence. He remarked upon ſeveral incongruities in the evidence of the defendant's witneſſes. particularly the utter improbability of the defendant's knowing

knowing the real author, and chooſing rather to ſuffer the diſgrace of a proſecution, than compel him to avow himſelf out of compaſſion to his family.—Such a pretence was not likely to be true. He expreſſed his firm perſuaſion the verdict would be that which would meet the juſtice of the caſe.

The jury retired for about five minutes, and returned a verdict of--Guilty. The trial commenced at ten o'clock in the morning, and did not conclude till paſt eight in the evening. The court was crowded during the whole of the day.

DUBLIN.

Firſt Official Sketch of Lord Nelſon's glorious Victory.

THE right hon. the lord mayor received the following letter from the right hon. Charles Long, principal ſecretary to his excellency the lord lieutenant, encloſing an account of an important victory having been obtained over the French and Spaniſh ſquadrons in Cadiz, in which admiral lord Nelſon was killed.

Lodge, Phenix Park,
Nov. 8, ¾ paſt 10 o'Clock, A. M.
My Lord,

I am commanded by his excellency the lord lieutenant to acquaint you, that by an expreſs juſt arrived, his excellency has received the important intelligence of a victory having been gained by lord Nelſon over the combined fleets, the particulars of which I have his excellency's commands to encloſe for your lordſhip's information.

I have the honour to be,
Your lordſhip's very faithful ſervant,
CHARLES LONG.

The Lord Mayor.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 8, 1805.
At One o'Clock, A. M.

Lieutenant Lapenotier of the Pickle ſchooner, arrived this night with diſpatches from vice admiral Collingwood, announcing a glorious victory gained by his majeſty's fleet off Cadiz, under the command of lord vif. Nelſon.

On the 19th of October the enemy's fleet, conſiſting of 33 ſhips of the line, four frigates, and two brigs, came out of Cadiz, and on the 21ſt at noon, were brought to action by the Britiſh fleet, conſiſting of 27 ſail of the line, (ſeven having been previouſly detached under rear admiral Louis) four frigates, and two ſmall veſſels. The engagement laſted four hours, and terminated by NINETEEN SHIPS OF THE ENEMY's LINE STRIKING THEIR COLOURS, and being taken poſſeſſion of, excluſive of one which blew up in the action.

Lord Nelſon's ſhip being cloſely engaged with the Santiſſima Trinidada, and others of the enemy's ſhips, a muſket ſhot fired from the top wounded him in the ſhoulder, and deprived him of his moſt valuable life.

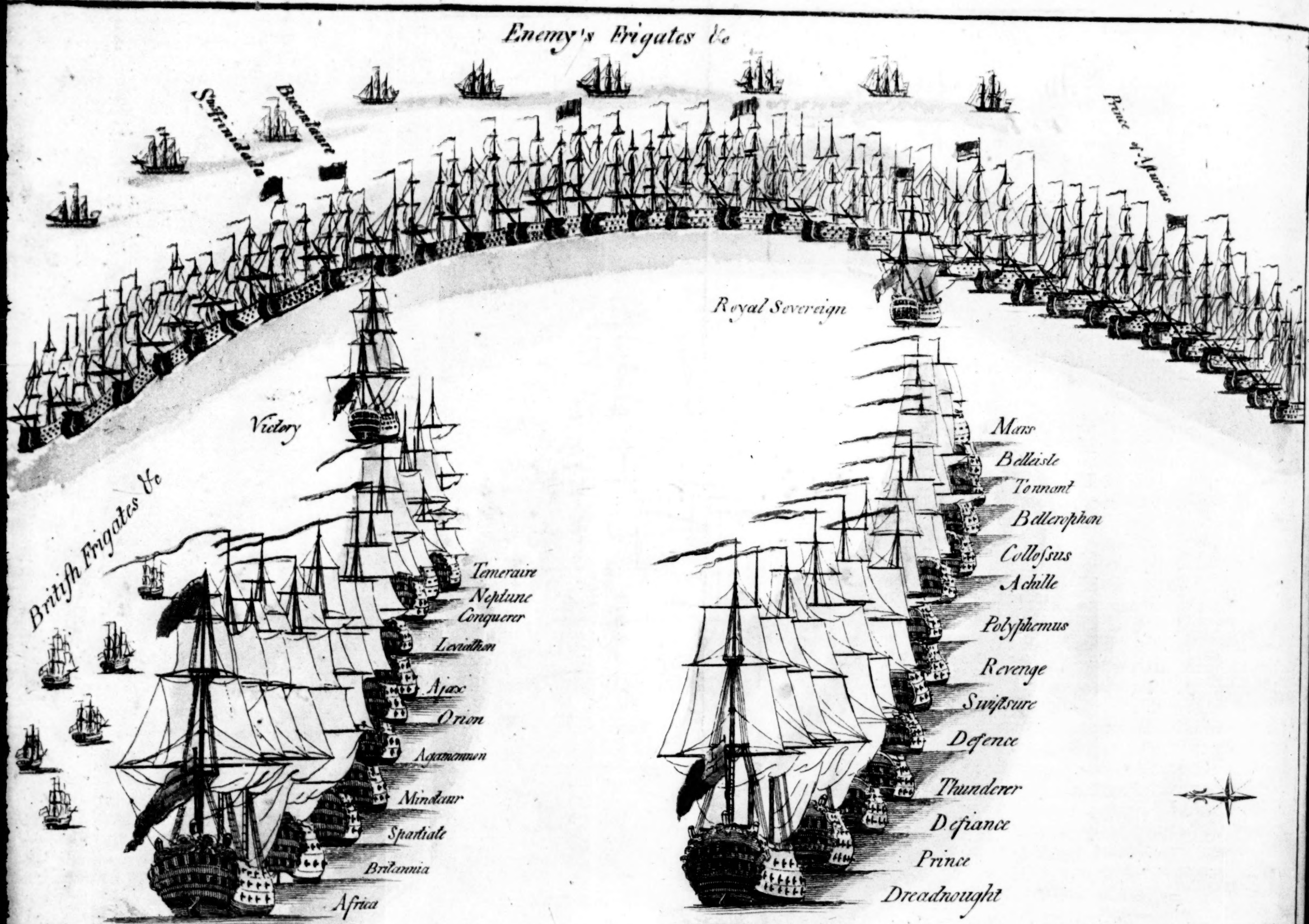
A gale of wind at S. W. coming on the next day, and on the 25th and 26th, increaſing in violence, many of the prizes broke adrift, and being cloſe to a lee-ſhore, it is ſuppoſed that ſeveral of them have been wrecked, and the vice admiral had made a ſignal for deſtroying all that could not be brought away. Two ſhips from which the priſoners could not be removed, made their eſcape into Cadiz. The Santiſſima Trinidada was ſunk, and two others of the line were deſtroyed before the lieutenant left the fleet. Admiral Villeneuve, commander in chief, and many other officers of rank, are among the priſoners.

Beſide the loſs of lord Nelſon, their country has to lament that of captain Duff and captain Cooke, and about five hundred men killed.

The Belleiſle was totally diſmaſted, the Temeraire and Royal Sovereign alſo ſuffered very much, but none of his majeſty's ſhips were loſt in this moſt glorious conflict.

In the evening the city was moſt brilliantly illuminated——the College, Poſt Office, and other public offices were remarkably ſo. During the day the bells were rung, and every other demonſtration of joy appropriate to the occaſion.

knowing the real author, and choosing ... On the ... of ...



Plan of the Action of Trafalgar Oct.r 21.st 1805.